

WIN £50 MONTHLY FOR LIFE—OR £5,000! SEE PAGES 42 AND 43

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1477.

JOHN BULL



THEY BOTH TOOK OUT "CLEAN" HANDKERCHIEFS TO WAVE GOOD-BYE a glance showed which used Persil

Compare a Persil wash with an ordinary wash; you will be amazed at the extra whiteness Persil brings.

You see, Persil makes things extra *white* because they are extra *clean*. Dirt cannot resist Persil's active oxygen soapsuds which bubble through the fabric, getting out every speck and stain quickly and without any hard rubbing.

And remember, Persil's oxygen action is so gentle it is utterly safe for everything you wash.



THE AMAZING
OXYGEN WASHER



JOSEPH CROSSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

SPECIAL OFFER
CHIMNEY SWEEPING
 and Drain Cleaning Machines.
 50% Finest Quality Canes, Stiff
 Best Brass Screws and Hooks
 18in. brass chimney
 brush. (Carriage 1/6)
 Archimedeon Drain
 Cleaner included.
 Cash refunded if not
 satisfied.

12/6

Other Sizes:
 40ft. 15/- 50ft. 20/-
 60ft. 25/- 80ft. 35/-
 100ft. 45/- 120ft. 55/-

The above are Best
 Quality—STURGEON QUALITY
 9/- Carriage 1/6. Lendall of Sweeps
 and Drain Tools, POST FREE
 & TYZACK & SON, Ltd. (J.B. 25),
 241, 243 & 245, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

SUTCLIFFES Store
SHED
3/4
MONTHLY
 Design 2.H.

DELIVERED on first
 payment. For storing
 tools, garden imple-
 ments, cycles, frames,
 etc. Built in 6 strong
 perfect fitting sections.
 easily the best value
 easily the best value.
 Loading felt supplied.
 (Floor extra.)
 F.H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., 25, Wood Top, Moulton Bridge,
 London N.W.11. (Opposite Glaxo).
 London Showrooms: 45-47, Oxford St., W.1.

THIS WILL
KEEP
YOUR BOYS
AT HOME

Let your boys play
 Billiards and
 they won't want to
 go out at night.
 8/- down brings immediate delivery of a Rilex "Home"
 Billiard Table, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Return
 monthly. Write
 to-day for Art
 List.

R. J. RILEY, LTD.,
 Artisan Works, Aston, Birmingham.
 For Dept. 15, 167, Aldersgate
 Street, London, E.C.1.
 15 days are the longest
 months of Billiard
 Tables in Great Britain.

32 FREE Billiard
Tables. Send for details.

"AIRCRAFT" Shockproof WATCH
 This is the only Shockproof
 Send 1/- NOW
 for this world-renowned "AIRCRAFT"
 shockproof watch. Handmade Chromium-
 plated case. Fitted with famous Aircraft
 anti-magnetic, shock-and-vibration-proof
 movement. Silver Chromium dial or
 Plain Luminous. Swiss jewelled
 movement. Fitted with steel spring
 to prevent overwinding. 10 years
 written guarantee. Last and best
 on wrist. Timed to a minute a month.
 Send 1/- now. If to satisfaction, forward
 9/6 within 7 days and 9/6 or more
 fortnightly until only 18/- is all in paid.
 Cash price 18/6. Superior model with
 unbreakable glass, 25/6; same terms.
 25/6 to Birmingham. Latest fashion
 Gold's brand U.S.A. pattern adjustable
 Chromium Chromium. On and off
 in 3 seconds. 7 Jewelled Chromium Dress
 Pocket Model, 25/6; same terms. Ladies'
 Solid Silver Model (with Free Gift of Solid
 Silver Brooch), same price and terms.
 Immediate Dispatch. **AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.** (Dept. J.B.15),
 25, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
 (Opposite Glaxo.)

PRICES:
 26 in. to 34 in. **10/-**
 36 in. to 48 in. **12/6**
 Postage 6d.

These belts are a safeguard against all
 abdominal complaints. Prevents that
 "dragging-down" feeling and has a good
 uplift. Every man or woman who has
 had an abdominal operation should wear
 them. They are so comfortable, simple to
 fasten, have leather-protected supports and elastic sides.
 For other styles and outside write for price list and
 measurement form. Free.
A CUSTOMER WRITES: "Belt has given me great
 relief and I feel better in every way."
 Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
THE LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept. B17),
 Craven House, 121, Kingway, London, W.C.2.

READICUT RUG WOOLS
THE ORIGINAL WOOL
CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE
SEND NOW FOR 1935
1 RUG BOOK FREE

with over 80 designs in full
 colours and FREE WOOL
 SAMPLES. Send a p.c.
 (1d. stamp) to
READICUT WOOL
 Co., Ltd., Dept. J.B.18,
 GOSSETT, Yorkshire

A NEW RECORD
WIRELESS
BARGAIN

My wonderful
 range of 1935
 Wireless Sets are
 far in advance of
 all others, and
 much lower in
 price. Ready to
 switch on, and
 Carriage Paid.
 Send a P.C. for
 Free Catalogue.

3/10
CASH or EASY TERMS

Chastelberry
 WIRELESS
 WAREHOUSE, DEPT. D COVENTRY

ARTOLEUM
108 sq. ft. for 15/-
FREE

Corr. Paid Nearest
 Station England and
 Wales. Scotland 1/-
 extra. London at a
 London at a fraction
 of the cost! Guaranteed
 rot-proof and fire-
 proof. Suitable for
 floors, walls, ceilings,
 etc. or for the whole
 of the house. Made
 in hand work. A
 p.c. brings Samples and
 full details. All rolls 2 yards
 wide. Get samples and make yours! Artoleum
 is not only the most beautiful and durable
 floor covering, but is also definitely the Cheapest.
 (Dept. J.B.18), 125, High
 Street, London, E.C.4.

A. G. CORFE, Ltd., Wood Green, N.22.

BIG WEEKLY SPARE TIME
MONEY FOR LIVE AGENTS

OFFER OUR 6d. DOUBLE
VALUE CLUB CARDS
BIG WEEKLY
CASH PRIZES
OVER £1,200 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK
DIRECT SERVICE FOR GOODS
You only Sell Cards and Draw
High Commission. We do the rest
YOUR CUSTOMERS GET FULL VALUE IN GOODS
START NOW TO MAKE MONEY
Write for Complete Details
AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
Ample House, ACTON LANE, LONDON, N.W.10

READ THESE
 Dear Sir,
 Very many thanks
 for cheque in settle-
 ment of commission
 sent so quickly. I
 would like to add
 that my client was
 extremely well with
 the waterproof suit, he
 was very delighted
 with it. Every season
 in the Football
 season.
 Yours faithfully,
 W. H. A.

Dear Sir,
 Many thanks for
 cheque £7 1s. 2d.
 received this morn-
 ing. This has al-
 ready helped me by
 increasing my sales
 of cards. My sales
 have now reached
 the 70 mark and I
 hope before very
 long to double that
 figure. I am sure
 that I shall be able
 to do so very easily.
 Wishing you every
 success.
 Yours faithfully,
 E. G.

Place and me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can make substantial sums in my
 spare time.
NAME (BLOCK LETTERS)
ADDRESS (BLOCK LETTERS)
 Post in enclosed envelope (1d. Stamp). **J.B. 1115. 6/10/34**

WANTED

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN
A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW
AND CHRISTMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on
 some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—you can have a
 handful!

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and
 we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not
 asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book
 contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abound-
 ing in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paint-
 ings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Brocade, Coloured Scenes and Flower
 Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the
 choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy
 these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing
 one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and
 there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start

JOHN RENSHAW & SONS, LTD., Dept. R.152, Climax Works, Accrington

MOTHERS TO BE!
30/-

I CAN SAVE YOU POUNDS
 AND PUT YOUR MIND AT
 REST—DON'T DELAY.
 LET ME SUPPLY A COM-
 PLETE LAVETTE FOR
 Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes
 75 delightful garments for Winter or
 Summer Baby. Silk and Wool Gown,
 Emb. Robes, Lawn or Woollen Day
 Gowns, L.Cloth, Flan. or Woollen Night-
 ingale, Best Wool Vest, Back-Franchise,
 Hand Knit Woolies
 Mat. Coats, Binders,
 Trunk Sets, Turk
 Napkins, etc., etc.
SUEE LAYETTE
THEY ARE ARRIVING
DAILY—To have
 such garments ready to
 put Baby in is a pleasure.
 I think your lavette is
 worthy of all the recom-
 mendation it gets.

2/-
FOR PARCEL ON
APPROVAL.
 Bal. Cash or Terms.
Mrs. J.B. HOWARD
 68, Dover Road,
 Portsmouth.

Yours 3/4
£770 VALUE
Power of an Ocean
ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE

A remarkable opportunity to
 obtain a Real Flame Accord-
 ion of a greatly reduced
 price. Triple chord piano
 action. 14-fold bellows, 51
 piano keys and 9 basses
 Black polished. Com-
 plete with shoulder strap.
 Send only 3/- deposit.
 Balance 6/- monthly
 until 65/- paid
 illus. List Free.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.)
 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 1526, 1528, 1530, 1532, 1534, 1536, 1538, 1540, 1542, 1544, 1546, 1548, 1550, 1552, 1554, 1556, 1558, 1560, 1562, 1564, 1566, 1568, 1570, 1572, 1574, 1576, 1578, 1580, 1582, 1584, 1586, 1588, 1590, 1592, 1594, 1596, 1598, 1600, 1602, 1604, 1606, 1608, 1610, 1612, 1614, 1616, 1618, 1620, 1622, 1624, 1626, 1628, 1630, 1632, 1634, 1636, 1638, 1640, 1642, 1644, 1646, 1648, 1650, 1652, 1654, 1656, 1658, 1660, 1662, 1664, 1666, 1668, 1670, 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1680, 1682, 1684, 1686, 1688, 1690, 1692, 1694, 1696, 1698, 1700, 1702, 1704, 1706, 1708, 1710, 1712, 1714, 1716, 1718, 1720, 1722, 1724, 1726, 1728, 1730, 1732, 1734, 1736, 1738, 1740, 1742, 1744, 1746, 1748, 1750, 1752, 1754, 1756, 1758, 1760, 1762, 1764, 1766, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1774, 1776, 1778, 1780, 1782, 1784, 1786, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1794, 1796, 1798, 1800, 1802, 1804, 1806, 1808, 1810, 1812, 1814, 1816, 1818, 1820, 1822, 1824, 1826, 1828, 1830, 1832, 1834, 1836, 1838, 1840, 1842, 1844, 1846, 1848, 1850, 1852, 1854, 1856, 1858, 1860, 1862, 1864, 1866, 1868, 1870, 1872, 1874, 1876, 1878, 1880, 1882, 1884, 1886, 1888, 1890, 1892, 1894, 1896, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1914, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1924, 1926, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1934, 1936, 1938, 1940, 1942, 1944, 1946, 1948, 1950, 1952, 1954, 1956, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1964, 1966, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1974, 1976, 1978, 1980, 1982, 1984, 1986, 1988, 1990, 1992, 1994, 1996, 1998, 2000, 2002, 2004, 2006, 2008, 2010, 2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2024, 2026, 2028, 2030, 2032, 2034, 2036, 2038, 2040, 2042, 2044, 2046, 2048, 2050, 2052, 2054, 2056, 2058, 2060, 2062, 2064, 2066, 2068, 2070, 2072, 2074, 2076, 2078, 2080, 2082, 2084, 2086, 2088, 2090, 2092, 2094, 2096, 2098, 2100, 2102, 2104, 2106, 2108, 2110, 2112, 2114, 2116, 2118, 2120, 2122, 2124, 2126, 2128, 2130, 2132, 2134, 2136, 2138, 2140, 2142, 2144, 2146, 2148, 2150, 2152, 2154, 2156, 2158, 2160, 2162, 2164, 2166, 2168, 2170, 2172, 2174, 2176, 2178, 2180, 2182, 2184, 2186, 2188, 2190, 2192, 2194, 2196, 2198, 2200, 2202, 2204, 2206, 2208, 2210, 2212, 2214, 2216, 2218, 2220, 2222, 2224, 2226, 2228, 2230, 2232, 2234, 2236, 2238, 2240, 2242, 2244, 2246, 2248, 2250, 2252, 2254, 2256, 2258, 2260, 2262, 2264, 2266, 2268, 2270, 2272, 2274, 2276, 2278, 2280, 2282, 2284, 2286, 2288, 2290, 2292, 2294, 2296, 2298, 2300, 2302, 2304, 2306, 2308, 2310, 2312, 2314, 2316, 2318, 2320, 2322, 2324, 2326, 2328, 2330, 2332, 2334, 2336, 2338, 2340, 2342, 2344, 2346, 2348, 2350, 2352, 2354, 2356, 2358, 2360, 2362, 2364, 2366, 2368, 2370, 2372, 2374, 2376, 2378, 2380, 2382, 2384, 2386, 2388, 2390, 2392, 2394, 2396, 2398, 2400, 2402, 2404, 2406, 2408, 2410, 2412, 2414, 2416, 2418, 2420, 2422, 2424, 2426, 2428, 2430, 2432, 2434, 2436, 2438, 2440, 2442, 2444, 2446, 2448, 2450, 2452, 2454, 2456, 2458, 2460, 2462, 2464, 2466, 2468, 2470, 2472, 2474, 2476, 2478, 2480, 2482, 2484, 2486, 2488, 2490, 2492, 2494, 2496, 2498, 2500, 2502, 2504, 2506, 2508, 2510, 2512, 2514, 2516, 2518, 2520, 2522, 2524, 2526, 2528, 2530, 2532, 2534, 2536, 2538, 2540, 2542, 2544, 2546, 2548, 2550, 2552, 2554, 2556, 2558, 2560, 2562, 2564, 2566, 2568, 2570, 2572, 2574, 2576, 2578, 2580, 2582, 2584, 2586, 2588, 2590, 2592, 2594, 2596, 2598, 2600, 2602, 2604, 2606, 2608, 2610, 2612, 2614, 2616, 2618, 2620, 2622, 2624, 2626, 2628, 2630, 2632, 2634, 2636, 2638, 2640, 2642, 2644, 2646, 2648, 2650, 2652, 2654, 2656, 2658, 2660, 2662, 2664, 2666, 2668, 2670, 2672, 2674, 2676, 2678, 2680, 2682, 2684, 2686, 2688, 2690, 2692, 2694, 2696, 2698, 2700, 2702, 2704, 2706, 2708, 2710, 2712, 2714, 2716, 2718, 2720, 2722, 2724, 2726, 2728, 2730, 2732, 2734, 2736, 2738, 2740, 2742, 2744, 2746, 2748, 2750, 2752, 2754, 2756, 2758, 2760, 2762, 2764, 2766, 2768, 2770, 2772, 2774, 2776, 2778, 2780, 2782, 2784, 2786, 2788, 2790, 2792, 2794, 2796, 2798, 2800, 2802, 2804, 2806, 2808, 2810, 2812, 2814, 2816, 2818, 2820, 2822, 2824, 2826, 2828, 2830, 2832, 2834, 2836, 2838, 2840, 2842, 2844, 2846, 2848, 2850, 2852, 2854, 2856, 2858, 2860, 2862, 2864, 2866, 2868, 2870, 2872, 2874, 2876, 2878, 2880, 2882, 2884, 2886, 2888, 2890, 2892, 2894, 2896, 2898, 2900, 2902, 2904, 2906, 2908, 2910, 2912, 2914,

U.R.1 OUT OF 20 MILLIONS with CATARRH

Don't suffer another day from Nasal Catarrh. "Nostroline" brand Nasal Remedy will give you instant relief. Nothing equals it for Nasal Catarrh, Head Colds, Influenza. Use it every night and your nose will be healthy. 1/3 at all Chemists.

NOSTROLINE
Free Sample from "Nostroline" J. 79, CH/ten, Bristol.

NEW NERVES FOR OLD

The ALADDIN'S LAMP of TONICS

Here is a wonderful Tonic which makes a real man of you; worn nerves full of vim; gloomy thoughts gone; faith strengthens you, hope cheers you, life is worth living again! It is the World's Best Tonic for heart, nerves, stomach and kidneys—"FOX NUTS" (the "Blue Lion" brand)—it prevents palpitation, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run-down condition, stops your falling-to-pieces feeling. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take this tonic and be normal in a few days. Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632. Prices: 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.
(Dept. J.B. 99A), 40, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

PILES

NEGLECTED, MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS OPERATION

Many people suffer in silence untold agonies, constant brain-wearying irritation and pain caused by piles, simply because they have never discussed this trouble with even such a confidant as their chemist. If you are a sufferer, make up your mind to ask your chemist about the wonderful preparation Man Zan. This clean, simple-to-use remedy is just marvellous in the quick way it stops the maddening irritation, allays inflammation and, persevered with, banishes the most serious form of this agonising trouble.

Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy is no ordinary ointment, but a special preparation solely for those with pile trouble. It is prepared in a special nozzle applicator tube, making it simple and clean to use. Sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-.

ManZan
BRAND
PILE REMEDY

ECZEMA, DERMATITIS, BAD LEGS (Varicose Ulcers), LUPUS & RODENT ULCER,

OR ANY OTHER SKIN DISEASE

If you are a sufferer from Psoriasis, Acne, Alopecia, Impetigo, etc., do not despair, but consult Mr. TOM WARD or Mr. JAMES WARD (Principals of Tom Ward, Ltd.), who have over 40 years' experience in the Treatment and Cure of Skin Diseases and kindred ailments. Consultations free, personally or by letter. We have successfully treated thousands of patients through the post, in almost every country in the world. Write to-day for our FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET of Testimonials, which tells of the wonderful cures of Skin Diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.

Address:—
Dept. 17, TOM WARD Ltd.
BRADFORD, Yorks.
Also 573, CHESTER ROAD, OLD TRAFFORD, MANCHESTER.



He was at work when there came tidings that struck fear into his heart.

HE was busy in the farm when the message arrived. Something terrible had happened to his wife. He raced home and found her laying strangely still. She was conscious, and slowly told him what had happened. Putting an iron on a small paraffin stove on the hearth, she caught the handle of a saucepan containing water. It had overturned, and falling on to the stove caused it to burst into flames. Before she had time to realise what had happened her dress was alight. She was badly burned.

The next four days, during which she lay in a critical condition, were a nightmare, and then came the fifth day; it was the last day of the fight against death, for despite every effort to save her she died as a result of exhaustion due to shock and burns.

JOHN BULL'S £110 CHEQUE

This in brief is the tragic fate that befell Mrs. Gertrude Marris, of High

Street, Bonby. To her husband, Mr. Ernest Marris, who is a registered reader of JOHN BULL. JOHN BULL has sent its expression of deepest sympathy and a cheque for £110, which includes the 10 per cent. bonus added to every benefit paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.

JOHN BULL is justly proud of its Great Free Family Insurance Gift, which has been carefully planned to help its readers in times of stress and misfortune.

JOHN BULL not only provides benefits for Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Burglary Children's Accidents and other risks, it also is the only paper in the world to safeguard the Home against Fire, Storm and Flood Damage and to provide Sickness Benefit. And again, JOHN BULL is the only paper that adds a 10 per cent. bonus to benefits paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

Sign the forms below now for JOHN BULL'S Free Comprehensive Insurance Gift.

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent)

Address

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature

Address

Date

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 6/10/34

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department,
125, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Signature

Age

Address

Name and Address of Newsagent

Date

Use 1d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 1d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 6/10/34

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance. State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra. Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2

VALUE

3^d

Cash the Coupons

Here's a generous offer!

DON'T overlook the special offer made by the Shavex Co. on p. 33. Men who have not yet experienced the New Shavex method of shaving, which is simple—no soap, no brush—safe, clean and hygienic, are invited to cut out the coupon for a free sample tube. Start now to enjoy this most modern and up-to-date method! Simply attach the coupon to a sheet of paper on which your name and address are written clearly and send with a 2d. stamp to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to The Shavex Zee-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. R.11), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19. Further supplies can be obtained at any chemist.

HAD TO WALK OFF BANDSTAND THROUGH INDIGESTION.

Think if you were conductor of a band and had to leave the platform before 6,000 people because your indigestion was so terrible! Wouldn't you be grateful to a treatment which cured you with one small bottle after everything else had failed?

Just read this letter from Mrs. H—, of Sheffield. "Some months ago my husband, who is a band conductor, developed bad pains in the region of the heart and chest from indigestion and flatulence. He was so ill at times that he was unable to conduct his band and had to walk off the bandstand in the presence of 6,000 people and go to bed. He was afraid to eat or drink. He was ever so depressed and felt life was not worth living. A friend recommended Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, and after one small bottle he is now perfectly well. My husband says he never felt so well in his life, but I shall always keep a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in the house."

You, too, can get this blessed relief from the pain of indigestion, even if you have suffered a lifetime. Simply go and get a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder or Tablets, but be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder under that exact name with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not so'd loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles, in cartons of Powder or Tablets.

EVEN BETTER THAN OTHER LIVER OILS.

New Tasteless Tablets are Greatest of all Strength- and Flesh-builders for Weak, Run-down People.

No longer need mothers force fishy-tasting Liver Oil down children's throats! No longer need men and women who are skinny and weak stay that way because they hate the thing which could put them right.

At last doctors have found a way to concentrate health-giving, flesh-producing Vitamins in tasteless, sugar-coated tablets, as simple and easy to take as sweets. Get a bottle of the new Clotabs—as these tablets are called—at any chemist to-day, and if they don't put on at least 3 lb. of firm, healthy flesh in a month, get your money back. The new Clotabs are even better than the old tablets which have worked wonders everywhere. A little boy of 3 who had had a very serious illness got well and gained 10 lb. in just one month. A girl of 13 in the same position, 3 lb. the first week and 2 lb. each week after. A young mother who could not sleep after baby came got all her health back and gained 10 lb. in less than a month. All through Clotabs.

Get a bottle to-day. From any chemist, 13 and 3/- in case of difficulty send direct to Maclean, Ltd., Gt. West Rd., Brentford, Mdx.

Help Kidneys

If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching or Acidity, try the guaranteed Cystex (Siss-tex) Treatment. Must cure or money back. At Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's and all chemists.

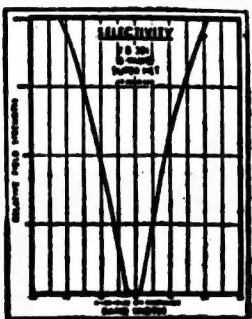
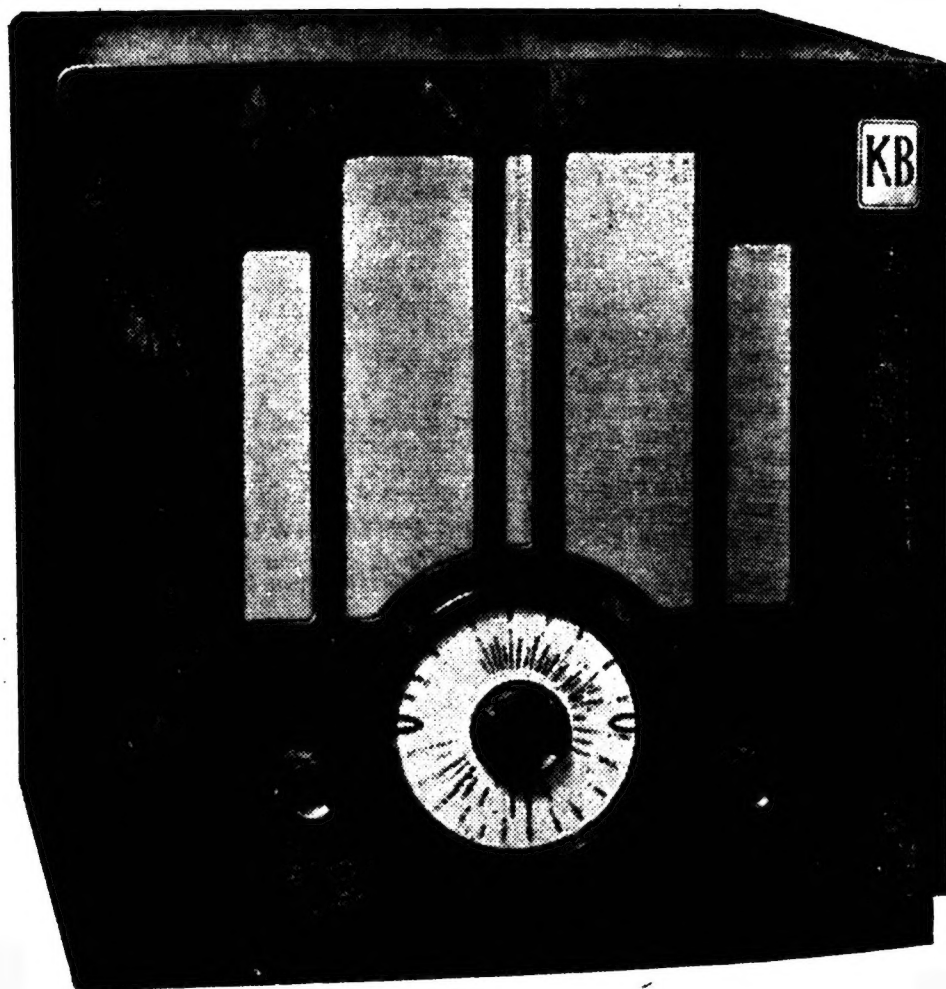
Have You SEEN or HEARD the KB 5-Valve SUPERHET

With Automatic Volume Control?

A small first payment will purchase this famous Radio Set. The coupon on page 6 will bring full particulars of this excellent radio and also other models, including the famous KB 'NEW PUP' a 3-Valve (Battery or A.C. Mains) receiver of amazing value!

KB**5-valve
SUPERHET***with automatic volume control***Yet it only costs 10 GUINEAS**

THE KB '381' would have been a "luxury-price" receiver two years ago—if it could have been built. There's never been a specification like it for 10 guineas. Read this. Latest multiple-function valves that do the work of 8 ordinary valves—and do it better. Delayed automatic volume control to prevent fading. Band-pass tuning for perfect selectivity (see diagram). Powerful pentode and moving-coil speaker to give generous volume and full, rich tone. Operation on either A.C. or D.C. mains of 200-250 volts—no need to fear change of mains or residence. Designed for KB "Rejectostat" System to prevent electrical interference. The KB '381' will give you clean, clear reception *and go on giving it to you.* It is above all a reliable receiver. For instance, ordinary valves were not robust enough for KB, so special valves were made. Every component is anchored down. The KB '381' has roughed it all round England and has come back smiling. It is a set you can depend on. See it and hear it at the nearest KB authorised dealer.

**KB RADIO****from £5-15 to 65 guineas**

KB '381' SUPERHET For A.C. or D.C. mains
£10 10s. or 18/- a month (First payment of 28/- (including 3/- insurance) and 12 monthly payments of 18/-)

KB 'NEW PUP' A 3-valve receiver of amazing value.
BATTERY MODEL £5 15s. or 10/- a month.
A.C. MODEL £6 17s. 6d. or 12/- a month.

Send for new KB CATALOGUE

Post in unsealed envelope using 1d. stamp to—

KOLSTER-BRANDES LTD., CRAY WORKS, SIDCUP, KENT

Please send me full particulars of the new KB receivers.

Name..... Address.....

381

381
J.B.
6/10/34

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY,

For week ending Saturday, October 6, 1934. Twopence
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: In-
land and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

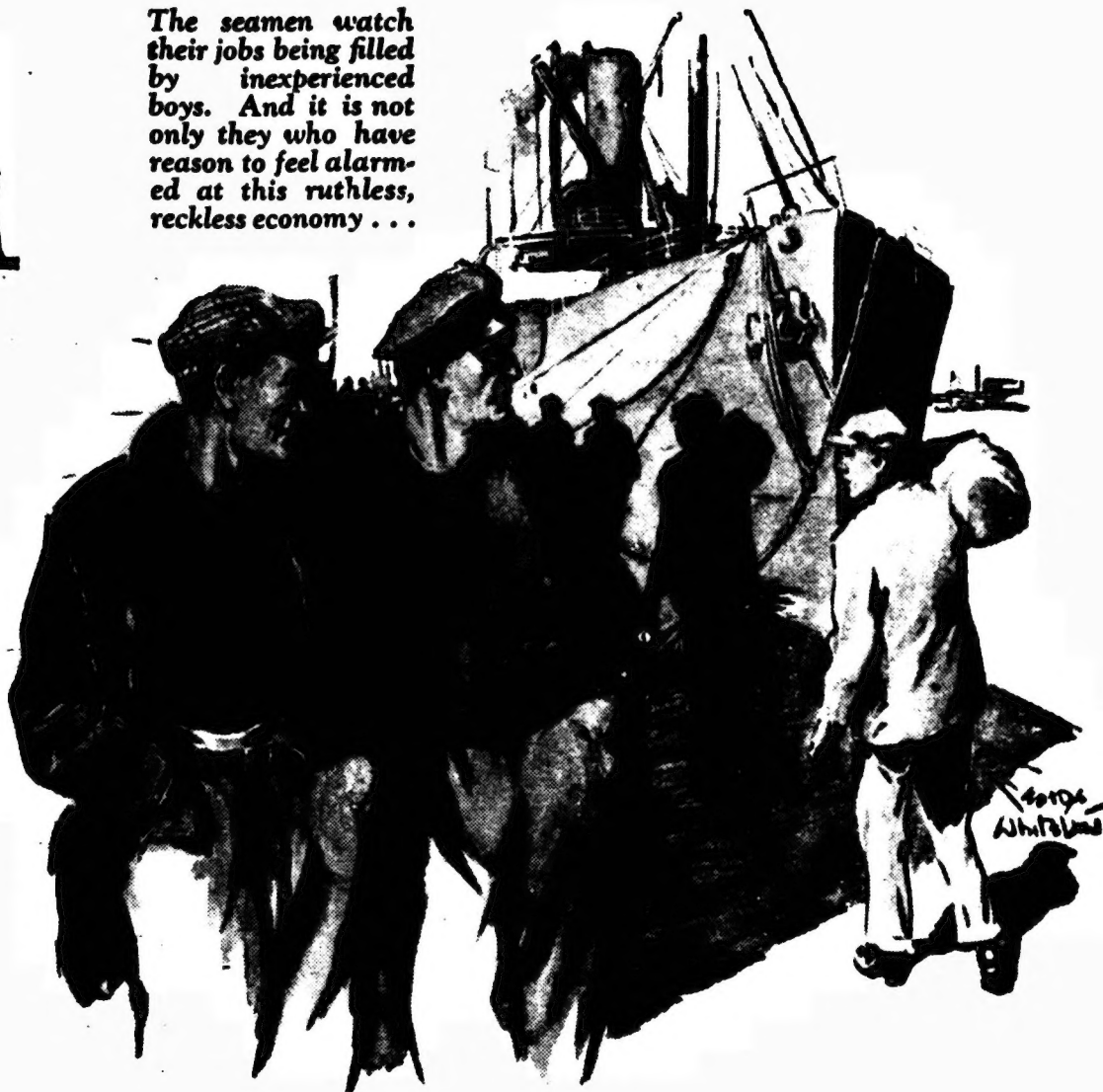
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 2468.

Telegrams: HEROICALLY, LONDON.



The seamen watch
their jobs being filled
by inexperienced
boys. And it is not
only they who have
reason to feel alarm-
ed at this ruthless,
reckless economy...

SHIPS Manned by BOYS



—Asking for Trouble at Sea

THE British public has for long been rightly proud of its mercantile marine, which for generations, as we have justifiably boasted, has had no equal anywhere else in the world.

It is one of the saddest features of the post-war depression that the Red Ensign has fallen on evil days.

To-day something like 50,000 of our seamen are walking the docksides vainly looking for work owing to the great slump that has laid over a million tons of our shipping idle.

That, you would imagine, would at least mean that their luckier comrades who still "go down to the sea" would be the irreducible cream of the mercantile marine and that every effort is being made to fill whatever vacancies occur with their equally skilled out-of-work colleagues.



A CAREFUL investigation which JOHN BULL has made shows this to be anything but the case. In fact, our discoveries substantiate up to the hilt the recent alarming allegations which have been made of the perilous undermanning of British vessels.

From the result of our enquiries we do not hesitate to say that this very grave peril exists. And the menace is threefold. It endangers human lives, ships, and cargo; it swells unemployment; and it reduces the efficiency of our seamen.

We do not suggest that undermanning is practised by our large passenger lines, nor by all freight shipping companies, but there is no shadow of doubt that it exists on many of our tramp cargo ships.

It takes two forms—undermanning by reduction, and undermanning by the substitution of less skilled seamen, and even of boys, for fully skilled men.

It is with this latter development that we are principally concerned in this article.

There are vessels afloat which are manned by twenty to twenty-five apprentices—in one case the number has been given as fifty—in addition to whom there is only a boatswain, a ship's carpenter and four quartermasters to take the wheel, besides the officers. We should like to hear of any authority who would publicly declare that this is as it should be.

In the name of economy a number of shipping companies, principally owners of tramp

cargo vessels and those engaged in coastal traffic, have reduced the number of able-bodied seamen in their employment, and, in order to maintain their apparent complement of "efficient deck hands," have resorted to two expedients.

They have engaged boys, immature ordinary seamen or apprentices to replace A.B.'s; or they have entered as "efficient deck hands" third officers, carpenters, and even engine-room employees, who, as soon as the ship is cleared, assume their original duties.

They are able to do so because the rules governing the deck complement of a steamer's crew—the number of what is known as "efficient deck hands"—are vague and chaotic. While the Board of Trade surveyors have the power to prevent the sailing of a ship, which is, in their opinion, "unseaworthy," departmental instructions are so ambiguous that it is largely left to the

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

various marine superintendents and Board of Trade surveyors to decide for themselves.

A standard test of competency for efficient deck hands is urgently needed—and no one desires it more than the seamen themselves. It has for long been demanded by their trade union organisation.



THERE was a time when a ship's apprentices were looked upon as complementary to the crew, but not as part of it. In many cargo ships this situation has completely changed to-day—and very much for the worse. Apprentices are now being reckoned as part of a ship's company, in an effort to reduce the number of able-bodied seamen in the crew.

The result is the deplorable practice of certain ships carrying an altogether abnormal proportion of apprentices.

It may be asked, "Why all these apprentices?" And the reply to this question opens another deplorable aspect of the scandal.

They are lads who were indentured before the

slump in shipping became acute. As a company lays off vessel after vessel, the number of apprentices ashore—entitled to a ship—increases. These are used, therefore, to overman with apprentices and underman with seamen the remaining vessels owned by the company.

Yet these lads are themselves being cheated. For, unless there is some radical change in shipping prospects, there is no future for the majority of them. It has been authoritatively asserted that not more than ten per cent. of them can ever hope to become ship's officers.



WHILE we realise the pluck and other excellent qualities of British sea apprentices, it is obvious that, in cases of emergency, they cannot adequately replace old, seasoned hands. Take a heavily-laden ship in severe weather. Some hatch coverings break loose or get smashed, or the wedges wash out. There is danger the sea may fill the holds, and the vessel founder. Instant action is necessary. Who would best figure in such an emergency? Obviously, tried and tested men.

Another danger arising from this undermanning is that it must inevitably lead to a deterioration in the skill of our mercantile marine. The youngsters now at sea have not the same opportunity as had their predecessors of learning their craft from experienced men—because the experienced men are becoming fewer and fewer upon our ships.

We learned not long ago that British shipping is to receive a Government subsidy of £2,000,000. We say that at least the companies benefiting from this subsidy should maintain the older standards of manning. In addition to this, the Board of Trade should institute without delay a standard efficiency test for deck hands.

These are two immediate needs. And they should be enforced without further delay—whatever else may require to be done to bring our British mercantile marine back to the proud and unrivalled position it once held.

At the moment, with 50,000 seamen and a million tons of shipping idle, it is on the rocks. Manning our ships with boys won't ever get it off them!

Should Scarlet Fever Patients Stay at Home?

A Kinema Death-Trap Brick of a Boy

WITH all due respect to Sir George Newman, the Chief Medical Officer to the Ministry of Health, we are perturbed to find him advocating home treatment for scarlet fever cases.

He does so in his latest report, basing his counsel upon certain results of recent research which show how easy it is for a fever patient to contract other infectious diseases in overcrowded isolation hospitals.

Right then, wrong now

Until not long ago, parents of children with scarlet fever who did not immediately remove them to hospital were exposed to official scorn.

Newspaper files are peppered with reports of prosecutions of people who thought it best in those days to risk treatment at home.

Coroners condemned strongly and loudly those who did not arrange for instant and complete isolation as soon as the scarlatiniform rash appeared upon anyone in the household.

Other times, other manners.

The penalty

Why are the fever hospitals all over the country so congested that patients enter with one disease and contract others?

Why, at practically all these institutions, has the period of detention been so curtailed that patients return home only to spread infection?

These things are the consequence of what we have so often warned Sir George Newman's political chiefs against—the economy madness that has caused the abandonment of the schemes for the proper maintenance and development of the public health and hospital services.

Futile

Now Sir George, with his theory of home treatment for scarlet fever, has innocently provided the economy mongers with an excuse to spend even less.

Why waste money on hospitals when the Chief Medical Officer advocates home treatment? they will say.

Of all people, Sir George Newman must know that lack of amenities in millions of homes makes isolation of any kind impossible.

But what homes!

Perhaps Sir George is counting on the Bill Sir Hilton Young is to introduce shortly to prevent overcrowding.

In that Bill the Minister of Health will stipulate that no more than two people should live in a room. That means a two-roomed house for a family of four.

Sir Hilton may call that a "reform"—if ever we get it! And Sir George may think it adequate enough for the home treatment of fevers.

We don't.

Man who dared

Now consider a victim of chronic overcrowding who tried to solve the problem for himself—and note the result.

A wholly disabled ex-Service man, he is the head of a family of thirteen; several of the children are tubercular, and all have to share a two-bedroom council house at Middlesbrough.

The father's constant applications since 1929 for a bigger house have met with the rejoinder that it would be useless to give him one because there would still be overcrowding.

What about that, Sir Hilton—and Sir George?



In the average home complete isolation of a fever patient is practically an impossibility

fees by signing lunacy certificates, regardless of the grave stigma they are inflicting upon people for life by declaring them to be insane.

Sheer cruelty

During last year it was found that 2,400 persons admitted to asylums as certified lunatics could have escaped certification altogether if their doctors had troubled to take advantage of the arrangements for temporary treatment.

This is a ghastly condition of affairs, particularly as in many cases the sufferer, without certification and consequent long detention, would be able to return to normal life in a month or two.

The Minister of Health will have something to account for if he does not take action to awaken the medical profession to its responsibilities.

Adjourned eight months

But we are promised greater efficiency in one direction. There is to be speedier justice in the new law term—but not in the ordinary police courts, where it would affect a bigger and more law-abiding section of the community than finds its way to Sessions and Assizes.

And yet we have adjournments of three and four months at a time in certain courts congested by motoring cases, and in one case, at Edinburgh, a motorist has had his case adjourned till a date in April next.

Murderers, bandits and swindlers seem to be getting far more consideration than the trivial offender.

A cold story

Then there is the consideration due to schoolchildren.

We hope the educational authorities of Glamorgan cross the border into Monmouth to inspect the delightful new panel-heated school at Caerleon in which wet clothes are electrically dried before the students leave for home.

Then those authorities might provide proper warmth for the children at candle-lit Penyrheol school, who cried in vain for it during last winter.

What a pity Glamorgan County Council hasn't to hold its meetings in such a school! Then there might be an improvement.

The Fragrant Minute.

TABLES TURNED

A CAT and a dog don't always fight, in fact 'tis oft the other way. I do not know a prettier sight than dog and cat at play. The doggie gentle, pussy kind, both in a friendly frame of mind.

I knew a dog, teased by a cat from early morn till late at night. Doggie's big paw would come down pat on pussy's neck, with all his might! At least, it always looked like that—'twas just pretence, and puss would purr and dog would smile, "Just look at her!"

And she would spit and claw and bite, a clever little actress, she. And we who watched were filled with fright. Doggie was calm as dogs can be; he'd stand a lot then give her one, and thus they had their daily fun!

The dog complained and pussy too, "Cat and dog life! A wicked phrase. We do not fight, but humans do, and it describes their naughty ways." Said they with scorn. "Cat and dog life must mean a husband and his wife!"

Wilhelmina Stitch.

"John Bull" copyright.

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

Sensible signs

We are glad Mr. Hore-Bellisha has barred one traffic sign "improvement" introduced at Eastbourne.

When the authorities of this southern resort started to paint theirs in green and gold he told them to take them down and use proper plain, distinguishable colours.

And quite right, too. Pity the poor motorist who would have to look out for Chinese lacquer in one borough and Italian mosaic in next!

Women's job

And let the Home Secretary pay due attention to the protests of the women's organisations against the clause in the Sedition Bill, which allows men police

to search women suspected of possessing illicit propaganda material.

The police—who have to remain voiceless in such matters—are just as worried.

Not only is it too big a responsibility. It is a job no man should be asked to perform.

What's in a uniform?

Mr. George Palmer, of Wood Green, is an engine driver. He will get you safely from anywhere to anywhere else on the L.N.E.R. system without asking a question about your social status.

But Mr. Palmer wears a uniform. And, because of that, when he tried to rent a house in Prince's Avenue, Wood Green, for his growing family, the landlord refused to accept him as a tenant.

Make no mistake, if a full-dress Admiral had sought that house, he would have got it. But, unfortunately for him, George Palmer wears only a working man's uniform.

Good riddance!

The City of London will be minus two spectacular figures in the persons of John Maurice Waterhouse and John Henry Monk, sent to prison at the conclusion of the case involving R.M.C. Textiles (1928) Ltd.

As we revealed the gross mismanagement of their £150,000 company and urged official intervention two years ago, we are not sorry to see them go.

What a brick!

Although we agree with the law that protects young defendants against publicity, we long to give the name of an eleven-years-old Morden schoolboy who was charged at Wimbledon Juvenile Court with peddling without a licence, unknown to his parents.

He did it because his mother had been crying through illness and hunger, and he wasn't going to sit idle while he could help her.

The Bench agreed that he was a "topping fellow" and discharged him. So although you don't know his name, at least you'll know that that Wimbledon Court has a topping Bench.

Forgetting Booth

We are glad to hear from Evangeline Booth, the Salvation Army's new General, that she is against the hereditary principle in filling this high office.

In a cable from America, thanking us for Hannen Swaffer's "open letter of good will," in which he urged her to forget the Booth tradition, she says she sees no reason why the Booths should lead by reason of their name alone.

That should go a long way towards dispelling the anti-Booth animosity within "the Army." But at the same time, Swaffer did but quote the new General's own words after her election.

Cheating the poorest

We rejoice that five million schoolchildren are to have daily rations of milk at 1d. a bottle, beginning this week.

And because we do, we are angry with the bench that let Albert Padfield, of Abertillery, off with a fine of £15 for selling adulterated milk.

For that milk was supplied to the local Education Committee—not even for the children whose parents are to pay 1d. a bottle. It was for the poorest children of all—those who must get their milk free.

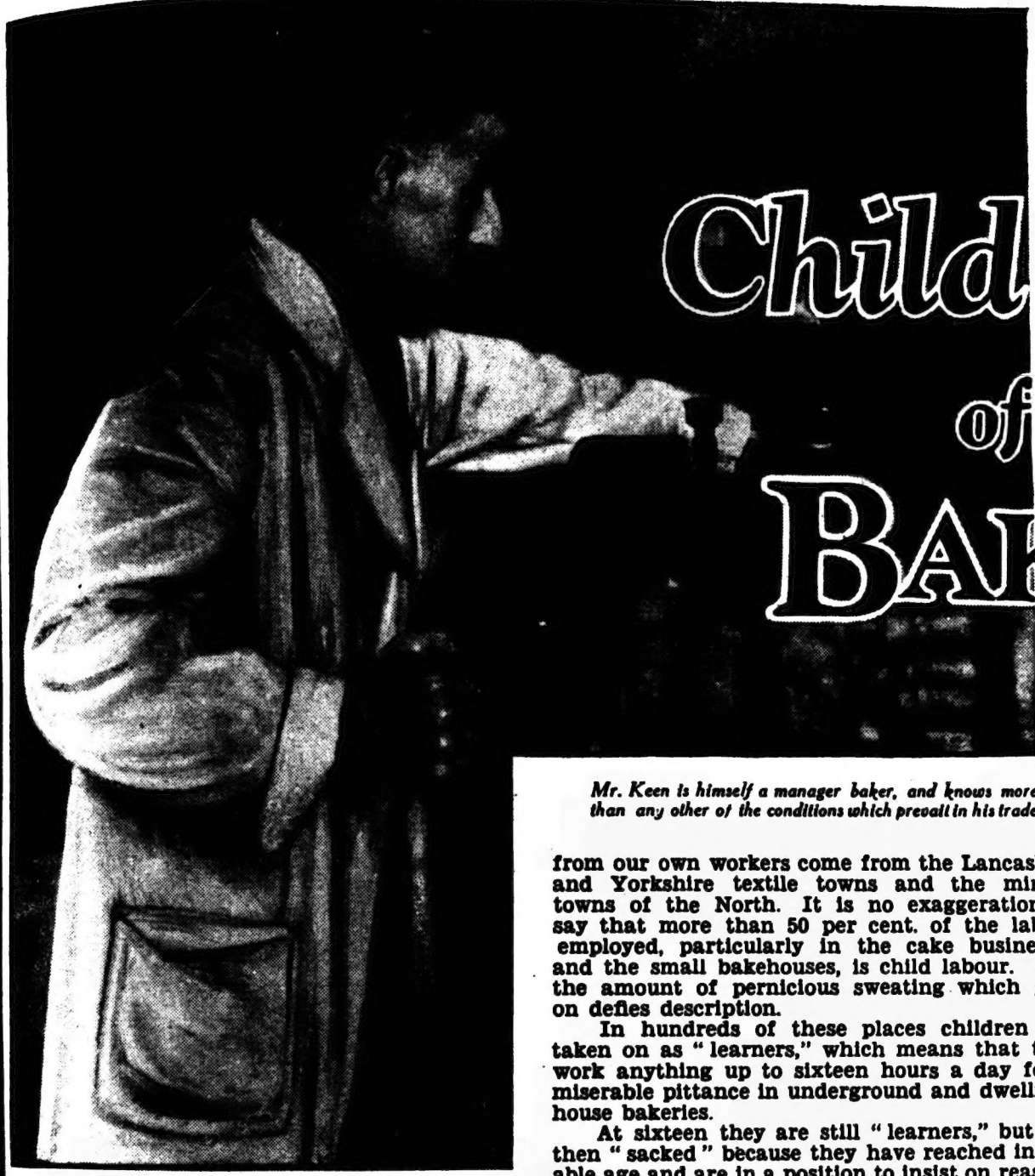
Hell's pictures

"It doesn't bear thinking about," said the Liverpool stipendiary, when he fined Frank Tasker, of Brasenose Road, Liverpool, two pounds for providing a cinema entertainment in a dangerous place.

Let us try to think of it. An audience of 198 children and forty-seven adults in a structure mainly of wood built over a blacksmith's shop in which the forge was working. One exit, and that nineteen inches wide. No fire appliances, and no attendants.

Whenever Frank Tasker sees two pound notes together he should tell himself: "I was lucky."

by H. J. KEEN

President, Amalgamated Union of
Operative Bakers


Child Slaves of the BAKEHOUSE

Mr. Keen is himself a manager baker, and knows more than any other of the conditions which prevail in his trade

from our own workers come from the Lancashire and Yorkshire textile towns and the mining towns of the North. It is no exaggeration to say that more than 50 per cent. of the labour employed, particularly in the cake businesses and the small bakehouses, is child labour. And the amount of pernicious sweating which goes on defies description.

In hundreds of these places children are taken on as "learners," which means that they work anything up to sixteen hours a day for a miserable pittance in underground and dwelling-house bakeries.

At sixteen they are still "learners," but are then "sacked" because they have reached insurable age and are in a position to insist on reasonable wages and hours of labour.

That is not a statement from the pre-Dickens era. It is an actual happening to-day. I was recently told of a case in North Wales where girls in such places were working over seventy hours a week for a weekly wage of 5s. And at another town girls under sixteen were put on weighing butter in a grocer's shop annexe after they had finished their day's work in the bakery and all the adult staff had gone home.

It's worse now

ALL over the country it is a common experience among thousands of adult bakehouse employees to find the juveniles working when they arrive, and to leave these children still working when they depart.

To some extent I blame my own fellow-workers for this situation. Too many of them dismiss what they must know is wholesale and heartless exploitation of young people with a shrug of the shoulders and hurry off to their homes.

"After all," they say, "I had to do it when I was young."

What they forget is that they were apprentices, and apprenticeship has its compensations, however arduous and long it is. They had status, too. They were usually "one of the family," and not a defenceless young thing to be hired, worked out for a pittance, and then cast aside, like the bulk of the child labour in the bakehouses to-day.

They forget, too, that the continued increase of child labour at cheap rates and long hours means so much less employment for adults.

But if they are shortsighted in tolerating this child slavery the State is even more so.

There are these thousands of girls from fourteen to eighteen who work seventy-four hours a week in the atmosphere of a bakehouse, often a place which only just scrapes past the mild Home Office regulations as to light and air. Can the Government contend that this is an ideal preparation for the future motherhood of healthy children?

And the boys. What chance have they to become decent craftsmen, to improve themselves,

to take advantage of the excellent technical classes which are now run for after-school ages in nearly every town?

The law at present allows a boy to be started on a bread round at 5 a.m., which means that he has to be dragged out of bed possibly at 4 a.m. Thereafter he works all day in the bakehouse. If he finishes at 5 p.m. I should consider that he has a humane employer, far above the average; it is more likely to be 7 or 8 p.m.

After a day like that boys are far too tired to extract any benefit from a technical education, even if they have the ambition left to achieve one.

Boy who was sacked

THE attitude of many employers to their boy labour is implicit in a case reported to me the other day. A boy who worked from early morning till seven at night at a Midlands bakery had yet managed to attend evening classes. Heaven alone knows how he had managed to do it.

One night his employer ordered him to work on till nine. He begged to be let off, pleading that it was examination evening for his school certificate. The employer refused, and the boy then insisted on going—and he went. But the same night he was sacked.

No one knows better than the Home Secretary the present position with regard to child labour in the bakery business.

His Department has for a long time been inundated with complaints and information, so much so that he has set up a special enquiry and given special instructions to the Inspectors of Factories.

But vigilant and praiseworthy as these officials are, the results are poor because of the difficulty of getting evidence. And when convictions are secured the usual fine is £2, a ridiculous penalty which only emboldens these child sweaters to continue.

End this slavery!

WE want more than a special enquiry. We want a proper Departmental Committee which will overhaul conditions in the business.

The legal hours of labour for children in the bakery business must be brought down, as they have been brought down for those in shop life by the new Bill which comes in force in January. There are 400,000 boys and girls outside that Bill, and a big proportion of them are in the bakery trade.

But when there was some discussion about bringing them into the Bill certain bakery interests told Parliament that "If you bring down the hours of our juvenile labour we shall be ruined." And Parliament listened, instead of retorting: "If you can't make your business pay without exploiting child labour, then you had better get out of business."

But having listened once, Parliament must now listen again. And they must act. They must so extend the new Bill that it brings in the hosts of children in our trade particularly, and so end this child slavery in the bakehouses.

RECENTLY at Leicester, at a Conference of my union, I told the members present that the conditions of child labour in our industry "would disgrace a crowd of Hottentots."

That was strong language, but I meant it. It was not necessary to amplify my remark because all of us present knew of those conditions of which I spoke. But how many of the general public, I wonder, are aware of them?

To begin with, how many people know that in this year of grace and the 48-hour week, the law allows a child to be worked 74 hours a week? It is true there are some trades that do not take the full amount of this ferocious bondage from a child; equally true that after January 1 next a new Bill will limit shop juveniles to 52 hours. But in my trade 74 hours a week, and more, is a common practice.

There is no industry where the ruthless exploitation of child labour is more widespread than in the bakery and confectionery businesses. Let me give you some examples.

In a Birkenhead bakehouse a girl of sixteen started work at 6 a.m. and went on until eight or nine at night. She usually worked fifteen to eighteen hours a day for a wage of 10s. a week. At one period she worked a stretch of 36 hours with no proper intervals even for meals.

Pernicious sweating

IN another small bakehouse in the same neighbourhood a boy of sixteen was employed at night, including Sundays. His hours on Friday were from 6.30 p.m. until 1.30 p.m. on the Saturday. Those two instances are taken from the annual report of H.M. Inspector of Factories. The employers were fined small sums for each offence.

The same report practically states my case. It tells us that in the total of prosecutions for breaches of the law with regard to night work and the employment of young persons, bakers easily lead all other trades.

The worst cases which are reported to us

Sinister Mysteries

HOLIDAY MAKERS thronging the front at Criel, a small sea-side place near Dieppe, were the other day idly watching an aeroplane which was flying about a mile out to sea.

Suddenly they were horrified to see it turn and crash into the water.

An alarm was given, speed boats went out, accompanied by the Dieppe lifeboat, and the president of the Dieppe Flying Club also flew out to the spot where the aeroplane had disappeared.

All of them found nothing—not even a trace of wreckage.

The French Ministry of Interior was informed and French aerodromes were circularised. They all reported "not one of our machines." Some of the witnesses of the occurrence stated that the machine had come from the direction of England, had flown low over the vicinity of Criel before putting out again to sea, and that its identity marks included the English letters G.C.E.

The British authorities were informed. Croydon stated that all machines clearing Customs that day for a cross-Channel flight had been accounted for, and all main British aerodromes also reported "not one of our machines."

There can be no questioning the authenticity of the eye-witness accounts of this mysterious disaster. There can be no suggestion that it was an optical illusion on somebody's part. It occurred in the clear sunshine of a late summer's day in full view of hundreds of bathers and people on the promenade, among them police, port officials and boatmen.

"Optical illusion"

Hundreds of people do not have a similar optical illusion all at the same time. And all the descriptions of the machine and the occurrence were circumstantial and agreed. It was a monoplane, painted blue.

These riddles of the air are growing in number. The mystery at Criel is not even the latest of them. Since then, at Rhyl, in North Wales, a dozen people saw an aeroplane of the two-seater type dive into the sea from a height of about 100 feet. Again, after a search, British aerodromes reported that none of their machines was missing.

The usual official attitude to these events is to explain them away as an optical illusion.

Last January, when an aeroplane was seen to fall into the sea off Shoreham, Sussex, it was suggested that the observers were deceived by the falling light of the afternoon and that what they had seen was a flock of birds settling on the water.

But the six people who reported the occurrence were all on widely separated places on the Hove and Shoreham fronts. One of them was a fisherman, not likely to be deceived by the flight of a flock of birds. Some stated that they saw smoke coming from the tail of the machine.

Their evidence was, in any case, considered sufficiently trustworthy by the coast watching authorities for them to order out the Shoreham lifeboat and man the shore searchlights. The lifeboat stayed out most of the night covering a wide area, using its own searchlight and the powerful beams from the coast.

But nothing was found, and again

the aerodromes circularised knew nothing of any missing machine.

There have been a dozen such unexplained episodes during the past year. More than half of them have been reported by trained observers whose evidence can be in no doubt, and mystery aeroplanes in distress have not only been seen but *heard*!

Last year the Gunfleet Lighthouse and the Trinity House steamer *Satellite*, stationed at Walton-on-the-Naze, both picked up the SOS of the air, the Mayday signal from M'Aidez (help me). It was a spoken signal and was heard three times.

The white stars

No English machines were reported missing, and officials suggested that a hoaxer was responsible for the distress signal, basing that supposition on the rather slender ground that no identity number or position was given with the signal.

But a few weeks previously a similar signal was heard without identity number or position and the authorities did not consider that a hoax.

The Mayday signal was heard by the steamer *Nyanza*, eight miles off Bolt Head, in Devonshire. From the strength of the signal the aircraft appeared to be near.

The *Nyanza* reported it to the land, and ships and telegraphy stations were asked to stop transmitting and listen-in. Shortly afterwards the steamer *Dromore Castle* saw "one rocket throwing white stars" near the Eddystone Lighthouse. This white rocket is an aircraft distress signal. She raced in the darkness to the spot and used her searchlights, but found no trace of aeroplane or wreckage.

Three lifeboats from Salcombe, Brixham and Plymouth went out all night and were joined later by a warship, *H.M.S. Broke*, and two R.A.F. flying-boats from the Mountbatten station.

This search, which went on for nearly 24 hours, cost many hundreds of pounds of public money. In addition, the men in the three lifeboats risked their lives. "Terrific seas were running," said the coxswain of the Plymouth boat. "We were out for twelve hours and covered about 120 miles in the moonless pitch dark night, amid huge waves which swept over us, and sometimes the lifeboat practically stood on its head." Then there were the seaplanes, the liners, the men in the destroyer, which also searched through the night in raging seas.

All unknown

But again there was the same result. They found nothing and those British aerodromes circularised reported as usual, "Not one of our machines."

There was the mystery of the dead man washed up at Koop op Tessel, Holland, shortly after aeroplane wreckage had been washed up near there. He was wearing flying kit and an old British uniform jacket, worn and oil-stained, the kind of clothes that a man might wear who had once been in the R.A.F., but was now using up his old clothes on private flying jobs. No British machines had been reported missing before this discovery of wreckage and the body.

Then there was the mysterious

air explosion heard by the St. Nicholas Lightship on Scroby Sands, off Gt. Yarmouth. Also the unknown aeroplane, painted silver-grey, which went into the sea near Lannion, in Northern France, last year, and another off the Anglesey Coast to which the Moelfre lifeboat went out.

All unknown. All riddles of the air.

The land can also supply strange air mysteries which have been deepening and increasing during the past few months.

Residents along the lonely South Wales coasts, on the Cornish coast and inland in the more isolated parts of Wiltshire, have complained of and reported persistent night flying by mysterious aeroplanes.

One man picked up and followed an aeroplane for a few seconds with his glasses.

It had no navigation lights such as are ordered under regulations governing night flying.

Yet in all these cases, the authorities when approached stated that no service machines were on night flights in these areas, nor had they any records of civil machines so engaged on those nights.

So much for the facts, for the observed and reported occurrences.

Holiday makers saw an aeroplane dive suddenly into the sea. There was smoke streaming from its tail . . .



of the AIR

Planes that Vanish without Trace —WHAT ARE THEY?

They are mysteries, but they should not be allowed to remain so. There have been too many of them lately, and the mere fact that the authorities have, as it were, "closed their books" on each episode, should not mean that matters should be left as they are.

Official denials that any machines are missing on official and legitimate business does not rule out the possibility that these machines may have been engaged on *illegitimate* business. And the more this point is considered, the more interesting points and additional facts arise.

Only a few days ago the police seized large parcels of Irish sweep-stake tickets which had been dropped on Pendine Sands by aeroplane. Several people have testified to the numbers of strange aeroplanes which have come flying in from the sea at dusk and have gone over this long stretch of desolate sand.

It would be an easy matter for ticket smugglers to arrange for collectors to wait at an agreed spot to pick up parcels of tickets dropped on the sands by 'planes coming from Ireland, and an easier way of getting tickets into this country than running the gauntlet of increased police and Customs vigilance on the Irish Channel packet boats.

In the case of the Pendine haul it is obvious that something had gone wrong and that there had been a misunderstanding about the appointment between the 'plane and the collectors.

The Pendine Sands affair also gives the clue to what can be happening with other forms of contraband, and also goes a long way to explaining these mysterious aircraft reports and disasters.

The truth is that there is nothing

easier than smuggling by aircraft, and however non-committal the air authorities may be about some of these strange aircraft, the Customs authorities have their own theories.

With daring pilots used to night flying—and there are plenty of them trained in night flying under Service conditions—it is not a difficult matter to make journeys between this country and the Continent.

The 'plane loaded with lightweight dutiable goods like silks and laces, with drugs and other prohibited articles, flies back to England at night and either lands on private grounds or releases the goods at appointed places at night by means of black parachutes. Black parachutes were used during the war to drop spies behind the lines.

Of course the work is risky. The machines will be crowded to danger point to make the profits well worth the risk. There will be no time to spare either, because appointments have to be kept; and so chances will be taken with weather which would hold back civil 'planes on ordinary business. And the pilots themselves are of the calibre to take chances—maybe extra chances.

Smuggler's chance

There is an explanation that has never been publicly given for these mysterious aircraft disasters, though it would explain why nine out of ten of them have taken place at night and over the sea around the southern, western and eastern coastline.

It is a strange fact that almost all these queer occurrences have been reported from the coasts adjacent to the Continent. None is on record

as reported from Scotland. And that point cannot be dismissed by saying that Scottish fishermen are not afflicted by optical illusions.

What is there to stop air smuggling on a large scale? The answer is—practically nothing.

There is no "Lloyd's List" of the air. The whereabouts of every ship on the seas is known almost from day to day, from hour to hour. It is obligatory on a ship's captain to report himself whenever possible, and his destination is always known at his port of departure.

But the pilot of an aeroplane which can cross three frontiers and return home again between breakfast and dinner is under no more obligation to give his destination at his departure aerodrome than is a suburban householder when he sets out for a Sunday jaunt in his car.

If the pilot cares to give one destination and go to another there are no penalties and no explanations are required.

There are just over 400 private aircraft owners registered in this country. But nobody knows from day to day how many private aircraft there are in the country, nor where they are.

Control chaos

When an aeroplane is seen to vanish into the sea it is impossible to ascertain quickly and beyond doubt whether it was a British civil machine. Croydon has a checking system which covers only a certain area of the Channel and the East Coast. But there is no centralised control for the whole country.

If a machine is reported as down off the Welsh coast, for instance, it is left to the local police to do the checking up. They usually, and quite naturally, content themselves with ringing up the nearest aerodromes.

So when the mystery is closed with the words "not a British machine," that statement may not be as complete as it appears. The missing machine may have actually left an aerodrome on the other side of the

country without reporting any destination. In short, there is chaos in the control of private flying except in so far as it concerns regulations as to airworthiness and similar matters of air safety.

A single example will suffice to illustrate this point completely. Last January the new micro-wave radio station was opened at Lympe. It was intended as a control point for all aircraft flying over to France.

All aircraft are now asked to encircle the Lympe tower to be identified before crossing over. St. Inglevert on the other side is then informed in a few seconds by micro-wave telephone from Lympe, and pilots are told to encircle St. Inglevert on crossing over.

Marked down

Failure to report at St. Inglevert after a reasonable time means, pilots are told, that all the elaborate machinery of search for missing aircraft is at once set in motion.

But pilots are merely asked to use this control service. They are not compelled to do so—which would be one way of checking air smuggling or other illegitimate flying, and machines leaving this country should be required to do so via Lympe or a few other recognised "corridors."

But that is impossible while any of half a hundred routes are being used by any machines. This chaos and lack of control of private flying is the smugglers' opportunity.

There is a final point. Aircraft in distress expect, and receive, the same ungrudging rescue endeavours as are accorded to ships. Why should they not therefore be subject to the same rules as ships, such as using recognised routes, and being compelled to report destinations, arrivals and departures?

Many men have risked their lives and thousands of pounds of public money has been spent during the past few months in fruitless rescue quests following these disaster reports and mysterious SOS's.

It is equally disquieting whether the lost planes were smugglers or some unknown private machines which have gone to doom.

It is the chaos of private flying control which has helped to produce these riddles. And while that chaos remains, we can expect to hear a good deal more of these ghost ships of the air.

Homely
Wisdom

CALAMITY

by Canon R. J.
Campbell, D.D.

THE disaster to the *Morro Castle* has horrified the whole world. It is one of those exceptionally terrible events that every now and then startle and shock mankind into a realisation of our comparative insecurity in face of the titanic forces of Nature.

Here was a pleasure ship, equipped with every luxury, and with every up-to-date scientific appliance for preventing the very peril that overtook her and her passengers in the dead of night. Yet, as in so many previous cases, it failed in the moment of crisis through lack of the requisite skill and energy to make effective use of it.

Nothing was wanting to make the scene dreadful. The fire broke out in the middle of the night and while a storm was raging. Nearly all the passengers were asleep; many of them were trapped in their berths and could not get out before the flames reached them.

The water-spraying apparatus is said to have been useless—why, no one seems to know—and the high wind that was blowing caused the conflagration to spread with amazing rapidity.

Some dark stories are told in connection with the tragedy. The acting captain and several of his officers declared that the fire must have been started on purpose.

Then it was stated in evidence that there were members of the crew who rowed away to safety in almost empty boats while drowning passengers were screaming for rescue in the heaving billows around them. Some of the passengers, it is revealed, even young girls, were so drunk that they had to be carried senseless to bed only a short time before

the fire broke out, and therefore were still in the same condition when death in one of its most awful forms roused them from their torpor.

Most harrowing of all, perhaps, is the knowledge that these unfortunate people perished within sight of home. The tragedy could be seen from the shore; vessels were standing around ready and willing to furnish succour but could not get sufficiently near to the doomed ship to be of much use.

A grim drama of this kind recalls us sharply to a realisation of the seriousness as well as the uncertainty of life. We are not here to trifle with the flying hours but to make the best of them for ourselves and others. It is a false philosophy that says: "Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die." It is true wisdom to say: "Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

But we must not let imagination distort the truth. We suffer singly; no one suffers double because his neighbour is bearing the same affliction. Someone dying in poverty and loneliness at this moment may be suffering as much as any victim of this latest tragedy of the sea; and death is the common lot.

We can all so live that no evil can take us unawares. As a living Roman Catholic writer says, the only people in the world whom nothing can dismay are those who live habitually in the presence of God. For they know that beneath every appearance of ill is a good that cannot perish, and beyond death a life that lives for evermore.

*SPEEDWAYS
for spills!*



PARK DRIVE

for pleasure!

10 for 4^D PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD) 5 for 2^D



MY DEAR SOPWITH, — I thought of you the other day, when I saw two small boys sailing toy boats in the Round Pond on Clapham Common, a pond where I myself used to play when I was a little boy. When one of the toy boats got to the other side before its rival, neither of the boys cursed, nor ran to a book of rules nor threw the other one into the water. They had another race. And they laughed.

When you went right across the Atlantic, a few weeks ago, with a gigantic yacht, which cost many thousands of pounds, to race for a tin-pot cup against a yacht bought by nearly twenty American millionaires, everybody cheered. Now everybody is very sorry that your challenge was ever made—and so must you be.

Sir Thomas Lipton, you must remember, never protested. That was why he was so popular in the United States. He lost, and as he lost so often every American said, "What a great sportsman you are!"

You committed the great crime of winning the first two races. So they did it across you. You should have smiled, and said nothing.

Other nations, when they enter sporting contests, may make protests. But we British mustn't. They may say we are silly when our backs are turned, but in public, anyway, they applaud us for it. As it is, your protests, amply justified as no doubt they were, have created such a row that it is a pity you ever went to New York. When Britain rules the waves, America waives the rules.

You started off in unfortunate circumstances. You had a row with your professional crew over wages and so took, in consequence, amateur seamen who, in the opinion of American experts, were not as good as the Scandinavian crew hired by Vanderbilt and the rest of the other umpteen millionaires. They said your yacht was much the faster, but that she was not sailed so well.

"If ever a boat was murdered, Endeavour was," said one expert. "The morale of the British amateur crew was damped," said another.

I remember how, immediately after the war, it was suggested to Lipton that he should take over, to sail his new Shamrock, an amateur crew recruited from the R.N.V.R. I know, because a young cousin of mine, a most expert sailor, was to have been one of them. But after

HANNEN SWAFFER'S OPEN LETTER to T. O. M. SOPWITH

STICK to your "NO"!

consideration the idea was dropped — and wisely.

Anyway, Charlie Nicholson becomes the man with whom I sympathise most. For years and years, he built Shamrock after Shamrock, knowing that he could not win under the rules which governed the America Cup for so long. This, because of the new rules, was his first real chance. He built what is probably the finest yacht that has ever sailed the seas. But even with that, you did not win.

You declare now that you will not challenge again. I applaud your decision. So do many thousands of people.

It does not seem to me to matter very much whether one rich man's boat, built at great expense, can be made to sail faster than another rich man's boat. The future is with engines, not with sails.

You may have to test an engine by seeing if it can make something go at great speed. But sailcloth is another



matter. What does concern us is the future of sport.

If every time nations send teams, or boats, or crews, or individual athletes, to compete abroad there is a row, well, international sport should be scrapped.

When New Zealand last sent a Rugby team here, there was trouble. When the Australian cricket team arrived—well, we all remember that. For years, because of rows, there has been no Rugby game between England and France. There was the Dorando scrap in the Marathon Race. There is an argument almost every time we send an Association football team, or a boxer, abroad.

In fact, I am gradually coming to

think that international sport brings out, not the best in us, but the worst. It might be a war, instead of a game.

Now you are not responsible for all this. You, being a keen yachtsman, got Charlie Nicholson to build you a yacht, and then you went to America and sailed her as best you knew. For that you are entitled to praise from all the people who are interested in yachting. They are not numerous. They consist merely of a few rich men and the people who belong to yachting centres like Burnham and Brightlingsea, Cowes and Southampton.

But when I read that, in consequence of the dismissal of your protest on a technicality, members of New York's fashionable "Four Hundred" came to blows, that there was brawling at a Robert Grelet party that ended in black eyes, that fists were whirled and champagne thrown about, well, the Endeavour-Rainbow episode becomes something that should never be repeated.

You say you will never race for the America's Cup again. I hope you will stick to your word. After all, you are returning to England with the good will and esteem of the American people, many of whom seem to have sided with you in all this trouble.

But we should see to it that there is no more rowing over a tin-pot cup. America has had it for so many years that I think that now it should be allowed to become her permanent property. We don't want any more Boston tea-parties.

No, it is a good thing for the peace of the world that you did not win. Heavens, if you had, there would have been a devil of a row, much worse than that in which it seems you are almost the only person who is not to blame.

"Sopwith is a gentleman and a sportsman," said a Canadian expert, who could not be accused of being a partisan. "but he is not a skipper of America Cup calibre."

No, you must learn to sail with the tiller in one hand, a red flag in the other, with artfulness and cunning in your eyes—and with the book of rules between your teeth. Otherwise, you are safer at Cowes, where a yacht race is a yacht race and not a brawling match.

Come home, Sopwith, and stay here!

Hannen Swaffer

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

LORD HAILSHAM,
War Minister

MY LORD,—According to a statement made on behalf of the War Office recently, there is no undercutting of ordinary musicians' rates by military bands that play at the seaside.

Yet Captain F. A. Featherstone, conductor of Bournemouth Municipal Military Band, has declared from his rostrum: "I declare here that the Army bands do come in at cut prices. I am willing to stake my honour on that."

What are the actual figures? The country has a right to know.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. ARTHUR BATEMAN,
M.P. for North Camberwell

SIR,—I am sorry that the silver cup you presented to the South-Eastern Sunday Football League has been returned with the comment that you can put it in your dustbin if you like; but you did rather ask for it, don't you think?

It was rather petulant of you to resign your presidency of the league on the grounds that a certain section of it showed "political animosity" to you when you were an L.C.C. candidate recently.

JOHN BULL.

SIR KINGSLEY WOOD, Postmaster-General,—Congratulations on your telephone-anywhere-for-a-shilling-after-7-decision. It will increase revenue in the end. And so would penny postage!

Mr. MARTIN NICHOLLS,
Chief Constable of Warrington

DEAR CHIEF,—Some people might think it incongruous that you should summon a disabled ex-Service man for

street betting and then plead for leniency for him.

But the reason you gave, that the proceedings had been brought about "by that abominable rascal, the anonymous letter writer," tells me plainly how you hated acting on the information from such a cowardly source.

JOHN BULL.

Rev. H. E. BOULTBEE,
Vicar of Bebington, Cheshire

SIR,—Much nonsense has been talked by the people who are opposing Christian unity, but none as bad as your drivel.

"After all, a Unitarian is not a Christian in the New Testament or even the Church of England sense," you tell us.

Of course, the Unitarian belief is Christian. But your stupid statement is not.

JOHN BULL.

Very Rev. DICK SHEPPARD,—Congratulations on your new Canonry at St. Paul's. At least you won't be a gloomy Canon! And it is great news that you are now completely restored to health.

JUDGE BANKS, K.C.,
Bridlington County Court

DEAR JUDGE,—When a labourer giving evidence before you spoke of a man's prerogative, you told him not to use such long words as you didn't understand them.

That, coming from a member of the legal profession, sounds strangely like Satan rebuking sin.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. AMPHLETT,
Clerk, Worcestershire

SIR,—Because you are a landowner owning the chancel of your village

church, you exercised your right and ousted the choir from it on the occasion of a visit from the Bishop of Worcester.

You called it your medieval right. Yes, and what a pity it ever survived the Middle Ages!

JOHN BULL.

Sir THOMAS HUGHES,
Chairman, Glamorgan Personal Service League

DEAR SIR THOMAS,—You have done a good service in drawing attention to the fact that young lads in Glamorgan have had to refuse jobs because they lacked clothing and boots in which to start.

What are the Public Assistance Committees of the district doing? Can't you spur them into action?

LAWN TENNIS ASSOCIATION,—Turn down firmly the revived demand that tennis amateurs employed in the sports trades should be compelled to give up their jobs. It would only encourage dishonesty.

Mr. J. E. THOMAS,
Veterinary Surgeon, Carmarthen

DEAR "VET."—A drunken cyclist ran into you—and got the worst of the collision.

Prosecuted, he turned out to be both unemployed and penniless.

In paying his fine, so surreptitiously that no one would have known if he had not asked for time to pay, you showed yourself a thorough sportsman.

JOHN BULL.

ROBERT GRIFFITHS,
Penrallt, Rhosybol, Anglesey.

COWARD,—You beat your wife unconscious because she complained about your savagery to your fifteen months' old

baby when it cried. Later she found the child with a black eye and a coat tied tightly round its neck.

Finally you threatened to murder them both if a word leaked out about it.

Don't take the fine of 20s. imposed by the Anglesey Bench as an encouragement. All Benches are not so stupid.

JOHN BULL.

Miss ROSALINE REDMAN,
Crowtham Road, Croydon

DEAR ROSALINE,—Turn out your pockets," you ordered, firmly, when you returned home and found a man in the house. And the burly housebreaker of eight previous convictions meekly obeyed.

Then you phoned for the police, and he has begun a well-merited sentence of three months.

Well, that will be long enough to give him time to admire the courage of a girl of eighteen.

JOHN BULL.

"GRANNY" M'GREGOR, Kilmarnock,—Deciding visit friends in London when you thought 76 was age to retire from domestic service, you walked whole 400 miles. May your retirement be long and happy—but not too strenuous, please!

Mr. JOHN PAGET,
Jerez, Spain

SIR,—Acting as a matador in Spain you killed a bull, after your wife had distinguished herself by planting darts in the unfortunate beast.

"It wasn't a fierce bull," she modestly told an interviewer.

If it had been just fierce enough to chase you four times round the arena to the delight of the crowd I, for one, would have joined in the laughter.

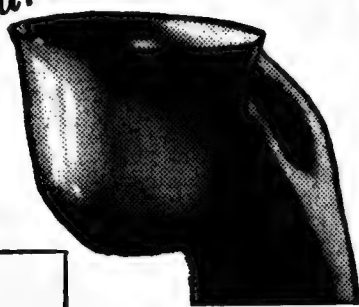
JOHN BULL.

MAKE HER milk INTO Bournville Cocoa

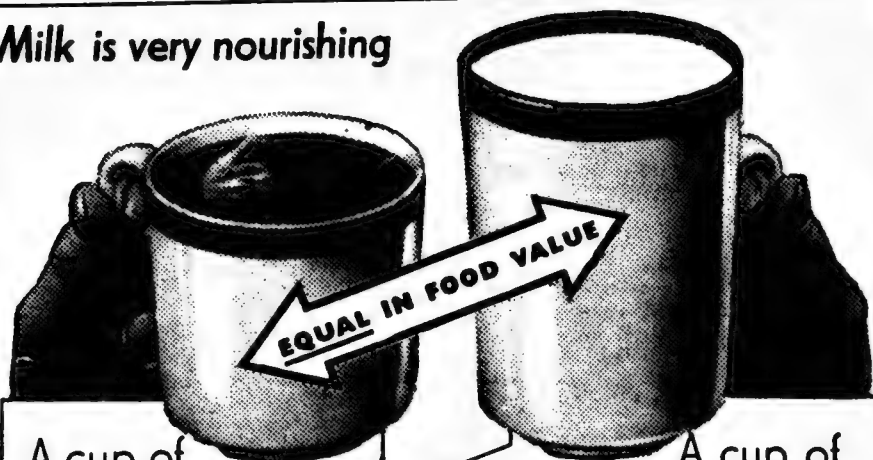


It's twice as nice Mummy!

*And you get the
extra nourishment dear!*



Milk is very nourishing



A cup of
Bournville Cocoa
made with milk

equals

A cup of
Milk nearly half
as large again

You know that milk is a real food. Make it into Bournville Cocoa—cocoa, of course, is another real food—and the energy-giving power of that milk is increased 45%. To increase the nourishment of milk in this way costs less than a halfpenny a cup. And here's another striking fact. The rich chocolaty flavour of Bournville Cocoa makes milk more appetizing, so that the children can more easily digest it, and absorb it more *completely* into their lively, growing bodies. Give them Bournville Cocoa made with milk!

MADE BY CADBURY IN THE FACTORY IN A GARDEN

GIFT COUPONS IN EVERY TIN—**5½^D** PER **¼** LB.

—RAMSAY

by A. G.
GARDINER

"Now he has returned—he must grip the reins more firmly"



This week the country welcomes the Prime Minister back to Downing Street from his four months' sojourn on the other side of the Atlantic.

In one respect the welcome is not only cordial but unanimous. Everyone will hope that the prolonged holiday he has enjoyed has restored his health and finally removed the fears which compelled Lord Horder to insist on a long period of absolute rest, far removed from the reach of despatch boxes and public anxieties.

The command has certainly been faithfully obeyed. I do not recall an occasion when the head of the Government of this country has vanished from the political scene so completely and for so long a time as Mr. MacDonald has done. For the best part of half a year his office has been in commission and his responsibilities have fallen on other shoulders.

Now he returns to face the situation that has developed in his absence, and the public will be curious to know what the effect of that absence has had upon his personal position as the head of the Government. Has it been strengthened, or has it been weakened?

???

One thing is certain. It cannot be unchanged. Either Mr. MacDonald has come back to take a tighter grip of the reins or he has come back to yield up the reins.

His Government has now run more than half its possible course. A General Election is beginning to loom ahead. It may be next year. If not, it will pretty certainly be the year after. Much depends on events; but more, I think, depends on Mr. MacDonald himself. If he can stay the course there is no obvious reason why the Government should not go on to its legal limit. He is still the keystone of the arch. If he fell the arch would go.

That his personal prestige has been seriously undermined will be generally conceded. No one can be more conscious of this than he is.

It is not merely that his Ministry has declined in public esteem. That is the fate of all Governments. Goschen once said that it was the duty of a Government "to spend their majority like gentlemen," and the majority of the

National Government was so preposterously large in the country that it was bound to be squandered whether in gentlemanly or ungentlemanly ways.

But Mr. MacDonald has not only shared in this inevitable decline in the popularity of his Government. His prestige has shrunk within the Government itself. And this for reasons which were in the nature of things. The National Government was the creation of a moment of extreme panic, and he emerged at the head of it as the symbol of an emotion that was bound to pass as the panic subsided.

In a sense, the more successful he was and the sooner the panic subsided, the weaker his personal position became. He had little personal following in the House. The remnant of his old colleagues, with two or three exceptions, sat in front of him, implacably resentful and nursing their wrath to keep it warm. His traditional enemies sat in massed battalions behind him. He was their leader, but also he was their prisoner. His chief strength lay in the

fact that he was the principal expression of the non-party character of the Government, and that he could break what he had so largely made.

But his strength has been seriously undermined by a succession of blows. The first was the withdrawal of Lord Snowden, who had been the most powerful influence in creating the National Government and in swelling its unprecedented majority in the country and in the House. While Snowden remained in the Government, Labour always remained intellectually and morally a force in it, but with his departure Mr.

MacDonald was left to carry the Labour banner practically alone and his dependence on the Conservatives became more and more naked and apparent.

And the second blow was no less shattering. It came when the Free Trade Liberals under Sir Herbert Samuel withdrew from the Government and went into Opposition. This weakened the Prime Minister's position by still further weighting the scale on the Conservative side and making him increasingly the instrument of Conservative policy.

???

There is another fact which has operated against Mr. MacDonald's prestige. It is the desire of a not inconsiderable faction of the Conservative Party to take advantage of their overwhelming Party strength and convert the Government into a more definite Conservative body.

For these gentry Mr. MacDonald is something of a blot on a fair landscape. He did them a good turn, but that was

more than to any other influence. Mr. Baldwin has been, and I think continues to be, the chief buttress of the Prime Minister. He has been this for two reasons, one of them sentimental, one practical—both worthy.

The first is that he is loyal to the idea out of which the Government was born. He realises that the vastness of the Tory majority was due to circumstances which swept great masses of the voters who were not traditional Conservatives to the support of Conservative candidates.

Being that rare thing among politicians, a man with a conscience, he does not want to convert a non-party triumph into an open party ramp. He wants to play the game and preserve, as far as he can, an honourable understanding with the electorate. If Mr. MacDonald goes from the Premiership, no one but a Conservative could take his place, and that would mean the end of any pretence of a non-party Government and a violation of what Mr. Baldwin holds to be a contract with the country.

???

And the practical reason in his mind, I think, is the bearing which such a change in the constitution of the Government would have upon what he regards as the greatest responsibility that rests upon the Government. The question that overshadows all others in his outlook is that of India. He has committed himself unequivocally to the White Paper policy, and he believes that he can carry his party with him.

But he knows the formidable opposition, headed by Mr. Churchill, within the party, and he fears that any rupture of the Government would react disastrously on the prospects of the Indian settlement. On this great matter, at least, he and Mr. MacDonald are absolutely at one, and he is satisfied that the National Government is the best security for carrying through the greatest task of statesmanship ever attempted.

On these grounds, I think, Mr. Baldwin will stand inflexibly for the continuance of the MacDonald Premiership. And with that support Mr. MacDonald should survive. But he must grip the reins more firmly than he had done before illness laid him aside.

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

THE "fans" feel sad! When "stars" they long have worshipped on the screen, Like Herbert Marshall, of the smile serene, Become involved in an untidy "scene," And no one knows quite what the cables mean, The "fans" feel sad!

What caused the fuss? Did Bart with subtle sarcasm provoke The fighting instincts of the other bloke? Or did Monck Saunders fail to see a joke Quite obvious to less excited folk?

Where will it end? Upon the screen the heroes always win Their fights; it is the villain, deep in sin, Who gets it, very rightly, on the chin; But if to fight in private "stars" begin— Where will it end?

How or why John Monck Saunders (who is the husband of Fay Wray and, in his spare time, a novelist and scenario writer) came to strike Herbert Marshall, at a Hollywood party, is by no means clear.

Two reasons for not hitting Bart Marshall are (a) he wears an artificial leg, as a result of war service; (b) despite this, he is not the sort of person who can be hit with impunity. Perhaps Mr. Saunders

HOLLYWOOD HEAVYWEIGHTS

overlooked one or both these facts. Or perhaps he didn't.

Still, the dust-up, whatever it amounted to, is chiefly interesting as a symptom, since it suggests that Uncle Sam's film purity campaign is getting on Hollywood's nerves.

But if the "stars" take to translating outbursts of temperament into outbreaks of fistcuffs, Hollywood, ordinarily so keen on publicity, would do well to cultivate a taste for privacy, otherwise grave disillusionment may overtake film fans.

For I know of more than one film hero, adored by flappers because of his ability to put an end to the knavish tricks of villainy with a straight left (close-up of hero's fist in contact with villain's proboscis) who, in a crisis off the screen, would be counted out in the first half-round if he came up against an amateur, out of training.

Suppose, too, that, fired by the example of Hollywood's heavyweights, the female of the film species decided that what man has done woman can do! It is painful to contemplate the prospect of a couple of platinum blondes indulging in a contest under scratch-as-cats-can rules because one blonde had kidnapped the other's seventh husband.

To avert such dire mischances, all "stars," male and female, should take a

regular course of smile drill, since Monck Saunders has explained that his reason for the assault was that Marshall "forgot to smile when he made a remark."

If someone you are anxious to insult In Hollywood, then do not, pray, begin By scowling at the blighter— Who, perhaps, may be a fighter— But inform him he's a liar—with a grin!

When ladies meet and temperaments are frayed, The vamp who's wise displays a little guile; So if Joan casts a reflection On the truth of Jean's complexion, On no account must she forget to smile!

To frown and tell a rival that her pearls Are fakes is neither tactful nor correct; But to smirk and hint they're too good To be true, may well do you good— And the other cat can't very well object!

Tact is the essence of the gentle art Of making enemies. So, reader, if You desire my soul to shrivel By accusing me of "drive!" Smile first—or else the answer may be . . . biff!!!

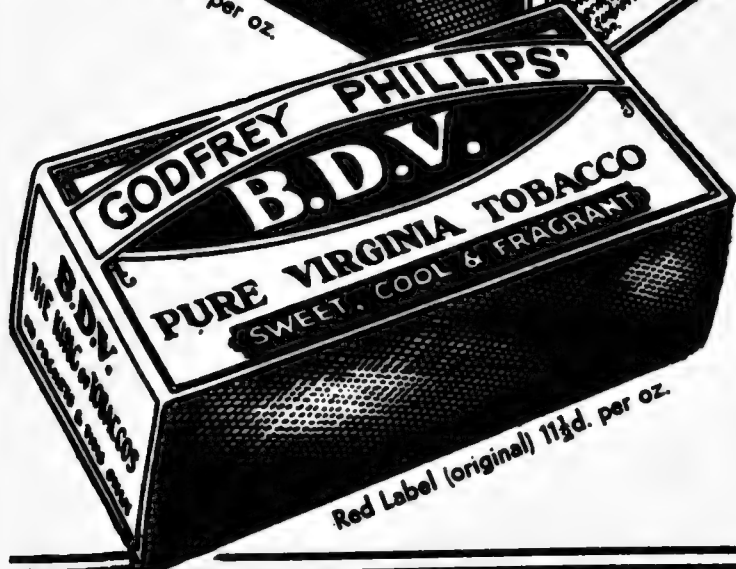
JOHN BULL.



He knows

**“Look—he’s enjoying that pipe”
of course he is—**

**he is smoking B.D.V.—real tobacco
—free from injurious ingredients
—long lasting, cool and sweet**



B·D·V

EMPIRE BLEND

Per **10^{D.}** oz.

Godfrey Phillips Limited, London.



Marquis of Nowhere

SOMETHING like an international factory for the creation of bogus titles, orders and diplomas of various kinds is in operation.

Judging by the evidence in possession of JOHN BULL, this Fount of Honours is a substantial business in this country as well as on the Continent and in the United States of America.

Its headquarters are in Paris, at an address in one of the most expensive residential quarters of the French capital. The person—who may fairly be regarded as the managing director of the concern—designates himself as

Marquis de Champvans de Faremont, G.O., member of the Royal American Academy of Science and of the Pontifical Academy of Immaculate Conception.

His friend the Marquis is also President of the Literary and Artistic Institute of France, President of the Society of History and Heraldry of France and European chief of a "College of Arms of the Nobility."

You see that—on paper, at any rate—it appears to be an impressive, official and learned fellow.

But the Marquis has been directed considerable attention to Great Britain as a field for some of his money-making schemes.

Large numbers of people have been deceived by his carefully-phrased

honour conferred..

In some way he procures lists of the names of learned and other societies in this country. Then his next step is to reach selected members of those societies, telling them that they have been nominated for election to his own learned institutes.

It is an example of the kind of offers in a personal communication signed Marquis de Faremont, on a elaborately-headed paper of the Literary and Artistic Institute of France.

He has the honour to inform you that your Council has expressed the opinion that you should be nominated as a pending Honorary Member. There are no annual fees to pay. Every member must only contribute with a payment of 25s.

The nomination of Honorary Corresponding Members will be very important. I shall be pleased to place at your disposal should you wish to submit any of your Works to our Honorary Committee, who are empowered to grant the title of Laureate and attendant Medals.

Copy of the rules of the Institut, with the letter, shows that a member is "consecrated by a diploma signed by the Permanent Secretary and the Secretary-General bearing the Institut's Great Seal."

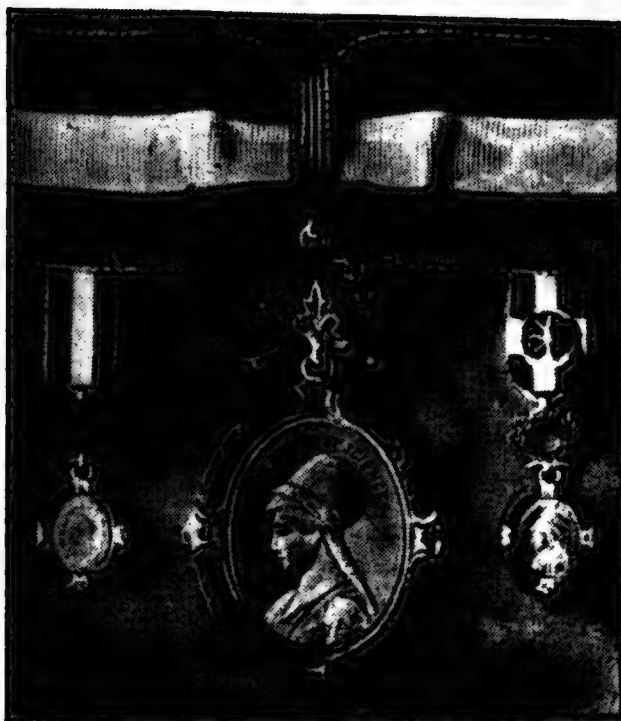
Mighty fallen

It transpires that people who have been foolish enough to part with an initial 25s. have to hand out a sum of three guineas for a diploma and ribbon of the Institut.

The Marquis de Champvans de Faremont does in his communications to people in England is to ring the bells between his Literary Institut and Institut of History.

He canvasses blatantly, first for the diploma and then for the other. But the charges for the first is the same as for the second, and the money is always sent to the address where the Marquis resides.

In some of his letters, he states that



The insignia and ribbon of the Literary and Artistic Institut of France. You pay three guineas for all that.



LORD TYRRELL

"I fear there is nothing we can do to stop the pernicious practice of this gentleman," he says of the "Marquis"

there are only a few vacancies for membership left open, suggesting thereby that the chance of joining this wonderful Institut must be taken forthwith to save profound disappointment.

Literature published by the Marquis indicates that a number of English people have fallen to his blandishments. They include a gallant major-general, a famous architect, a knight, several clergymen, as well as several authors and writers.

Now something personal and revealing about the Marquis de Champvans de Faremont, his record and his reputation.

Periodically he embarks on a letter campaign to gain revenue for his precious institut, and he spreads his net widely in the hope of hauling in as much cash as possible.

We have the highest authority for

A FAKE TITLES DEALER Denounced

stating that his latest activities are regarded as being so mischievous that they have been brought to the notice of the British Foreign Office, and information has been filed about the Marquis in the library of the Foreign Office in

case he should develop other lines of subscription catching.

Lord Tyrrell, the British Ambassador in Paris, gave instructions for an investigation to be made into the Literary and Artistic Institut of France, and as the result wrote the following memorandum:—

"British Embassy, Paris.

"My attention was drawn to the activities of this Society during the summer when I received a number of letters from people in England who had been approached by the Marquis de Faremont with a view to their contributing a sum of about a hundred francs in order that they might become patrons or foreign corresponding members.

"From the inquiries which I caused to be made I learned that the Marquis de Faremont, whose title is not known at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, is the self-constituted President of the Institut, which has no standing at all, and the principal purpose of which, it would appear, is to get money out of anyone who is prepared to give it.

"I had the above information sent to the Librarian at the Foreign Office so that he should be in a position to warn anyone who had made enquiries about the Marquis de Faremont.

"I fear there is nothing we can do

here to stop the pernicious activities of this gentleman except to warn enquirers not to reply to any letters which they may receive from him.

(Signed) TYRRELL."

Therefore, the position, in plain language, is just this: A "marquis" whose title is not recognised in his own land is endeavouring to secure ready cash for his own self-constituted societies from people abroad who are foolish enough to swallow his blandishments and his offers of diplomas, insignias and other completely worthless distinctions.

His sale of titles is even more outrageous. He advertises in a kind of "Court Circular" that the College of Arms of the Nobility, which, curiously enough, is not registered in France but in the Province of Quebec, Canada, is prepared to issue letters patent of nobility broadcast, provided, of course, the necessary fees are forthcoming.

Mumbo-jumbo

Claimants to titles have only to submit their evidence in original documents—or copies—to the Dignitaries of the College of Arms, who comprise the Chancellor, the Herald-Marshall, and the Registrar-General, and then the certificates of title and nobility will be granted.

It is even declared that the Marquis, through his College of Arms, will legally defend any title which is awarded (when all fees are paid).

One person who is advertised as having been awarded, "on petition of merit," a title, is a former President of Supreme Court of New York. He, by stroke of pen, became a Count and Knight Grand Cross of the Sacred Order of the Sepulchre of Jerusalem.

All this mumbo-jumbo would be ridiculous but for the money-making ramp of the "Marquis de Faremont."

We hope this exposure will effectively short-circuit his operations in Britain. What he does in France or in America is no interest of JOHN BULL, but he has already secured too many victims in this country.

The Human Machine

THE FATAL GAP

SOMEONE once remarked that "Some people are born happy, some achieve happiness, but nobody ever had happiness thrust upon him."

We must all, in the end, go and get our own happiness. We must, at any rate, make it for ourselves. No one is going to hand it to us as a gift on a golden platter.

Happiness, in other words, has to be earned: and we can only earn it by striking an even balance between our desires and their satisfaction.

If you think that sounds trite—forget it! It's one of the most difficult things in life. If you look back even over the last twenty-four hours and realise how seldom you've succeeded in making that adjustment, you'll realise how true it is!

Let us put it quite simply. The greater the desires, the more difficult it is going to be to satisfy them. The measure of unhappiness is exactly the gap between the wish and its fulfilment.

It's up to you. The road to happiness is just as broad as the road to misery. It is no more difficult to travel one than the other. All that really matters is to choose our road according to your capacity to travel.

And we should, as an indispensable preliminary, decide to travel the road that best suits our individual natures. The born fighter who allows himself to drift along easy paths can't possibly be happy. The born dabbler can't be happy if he persists in plunging headlong into strenuous adventures.

To know our own natures and try to live them out to the full is the first essential to being happy.

In other words, if we are to be happy, we must live our own lives—and not someone else's: but we must be very certain that we have an intelligent idea of what that life is.

Weekly Informations from MAJOR-GENERAL SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS



"With the learned Judge I most heartily agree"—Judge Sturges

BLACKMAIL within the law! It sounds a contradiction of terms; an impossibility. But information now before me shows that it is a rapidly growing evil.

And it is to one of the specialised forms of this grave abuse of our legal system that I wish to direct attention.

Since compulsory third-party insurance was enforced by Parliament on the owners of all motor vehicles four years ago, legalised robbery—or "blackmail," as I prefer to call it—has assumed dangerous proportions.

All the insurance companies dealing in the motor business are perpetually victimised by what are, in effect, bogus claims for compensation because of personal injury.

There is a widespread organisation to support such claims, a certain class of solicitors, legal aid societies and unscrupulous "claims assessors."

So well equipped are the professional "claim makers" that they have their paid informants among porters at the casualty wards of hospitals and among the drivers of ambulances.

Unsavoury racket

News of a street accident is communicated to one or other of the claim-making gang almost as soon as it has happened.

Then the machinery is set to work. The injured party is induced to sign an authorisation to pursue a claim for damages on his behalf on a heavy percentage basis, and there follows the negotiations with the insurance company acting for the motor owner.

From nearly every point of view the system is highly undesirable. The "claim-makers" have only one consideration in their minds—that is their own costs and percentage.

Claims are propounded without any basis of evidence, and in cases in which the blame for the accident rests entirely on the injured party. Such claims are often settled by the insurance companies for small payments and costs, because if they were fought in the

SHAM Accident FAMILY

Ingenious Insurance Swindles

courts successfully the companies would never be able to recover their own costs and expenses. Consequently the companies are "blackmailed" into payment.

On the other hand, the "claim-makers" repeatedly settle sound

claims on behalf of their clients for a much less sum than those clients would be justly entitled to receive. They do that simply to get their costs and percentage payment quickly.

Indeed, the whole business is a very unsavoury "racket."

An extraordinary example of the bare-faced manner in which attempts are made to rob insurance companies on alleged accident cases has recently been investigated by a member of my staff.

This particular case is the most remarkable one of its kind ever brought to my notice.

A man by the name of Alfred Sutton, described as a street hawker, was the principal. He brought an action for damages against Messrs. T. M. Fairclough and Sons, Ltd., the well-known firm of carriers, claiming damages for injury.

Very much damaged!

Sutton's story was that while crossing a road in East London a heavy iron number-plate fell from one of the motor lorries owned by the defendants, bounced on the roadway, and struck him on the right knee and ankle, inflicting injuries which incapacitated him for five weeks.

Now, by some strange coincidence, other firms have had a number of claims of this sort made against them, and investigation reveals some astonishing facts.

In October, 1933, a Mrs. Rose Johnson, of 19, Granby Street, Bethnal Green, brought a claim for damages against a firm of motor-car proprietors. She alleged that a number-plate had fallen from one of the firm's cars, had bounced on the pavement, and had injured her knee. The claim was settled out of court for £22 10s. and £5 10s costs.

Mrs. Johnson, I find, is the sister-in-law of Alfred Sutton! A strange coincidence, surely, but that is not all.

In December, 1933, a Mr. E. Johnson, the husband of Rose Johnson, also of 19, Granby Street, sent a letter to another firm declaring that an oil measure had fallen from one of its lorries in the Barking by-pass road, had bounced on the pavement, and had struck him

HOPE for the SWINDLED

If you have been swindled or victimised and require expert advice, WRITE TO "JOHN BULL" about it, or call in for a confidential chat. We have helped thousands of others—let us help you

on the legs, causing injury. He was paid £7 10s.

Then, in February of this year, a letter was received by a firm of brewers from a "Mr White," also giving the address of 19, Granby Street!

The writer complained that an iron hook had fallen from one of the brewery lorries in the Mile End Road, had bounced in the road and had caused injury to his knee. "White" was paid the sum of £25.

Surely an amazing family coincidence in accidents of a similar nature?

And a more remarkable thing is yet to come to light. Enquiries made at 19, Granby Street, failed to reveal any trace of a man named "White" ever having lived there.

But the letters written by "White" and E. Johnson to the firms against whom they claimed appear to be in exactly the same handwriting. Even the terms and phrases used reveal similarity.

Another interesting point which is

worthy of consideration is that in each "accident" the different articles said to have fallen from motor vehicles were handed by the injured parties to the police.

It was doubtless this long string of family successes in the "accident racket" that encouraged Alfred Sutton to try his hand at the game.

Originally he had the temerity to claim the sum of £17 10s. in respect of loss of earnings at £3 10s a week, but this claim was withdrawn at the start of the case, because the man had been receiving 39s. 6d. per week in relief at the time of the supposed accident and during the alleged period of incapacity.

When his case came up at Whitechapel County Court recently a medical witness stated that it was doubtful whether Sutton was ever incapacitated at all.

Under cross-examination Alfred Sutton admitted that he had served a term of imprisonment for receiving a stolen motor-car.

After all these very illuminating revelations the jury found a verdict for the defendants, and Sutton's claim was dismissed. The Judge stated that he had scarcely ever listened to a case fraught with such grave suspicion.

I agree

With the learned Judge I most heartily agree, although I would be inclined to use an even stronger word than suspicion.

Private information I have gathered indicates that other actions for damages for similar remarkable road accidents are pending, but I doubt whether, after the decision in the Sutton case, they will be continued.

The Director of Public Prosecutions, I learn, has been supplied with all the relative documents from the claims dossier of Alfred Sutton and his family connections. Further proceedings are therefore a matter for his consideration.

In the meantime, I trust that this publicity will strengthen the hand of insurance companies and motor firms in resisting "blackmail claims within the law."

HE REFUSED a PENSION

AT the trim little Parade Café at Southbourne, near Bournemouth, you will be served with your cigarettes, sweets or a cup of tea by a tall, bronzed man.

You wonder vaguely what has given him that tanned and deep-lined face. If you asked you would learn from Mr. A. J. Pike that his life has been as packed with adventure as a magazine story.

Educated in London, he was soon at work as a teacher in British East Africa. War brought him back to France, after which he returned to Africa, seeking an uncertain living in farming.

Cattle failed him, however, while fire destroyed his next venture—a general store.

Then he found work as secretary and accountant.

* * *

"Finally," Mr. Pike told a JOHN BULL man, "I gave that up, started prospecting for gold, and did fairly well until prices made the job worthless. So with what I'd saved I came back to England—and unemployment.

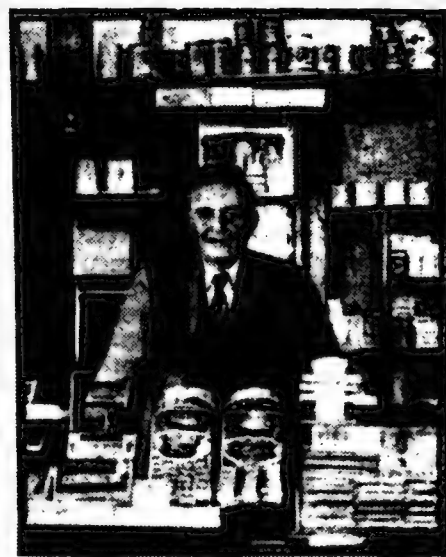
"I started this business with what I had left and the help of my two brothers—and I mean to make a success of it."

Nothing, you would think, would bowl this man of adventure off his feet. But something did so, one recent Friday—and it was no more than a gay little envelope with a telegram inside!

For the past three years, Mr. Pike told our representative, he has been "prospecting for gold" in our *Bullets* Competition. "Target" awards and a Christmas Fowl had come his way, but never a cash prize.

Little wonder, then, that when Mr. Pike read JOHN BULL's telegram congratulating him on winning £1,000 with £3 weekly for life, or a lump sum of 2,000 Guineas, the thrill of such news was the greatest in all his forty-nine years.

There is something of the man him-



He's tasted the sweets of success

self in the words he fitted together to win this enormous prize, AN ACHIEVEMENT—CLAP IT! CAP IT! And it is typical of Mr. Pike that he has chosen the 2,000 Guineas Cash because he feels the Life Pension might make him lazy!

* * *

In *Bullets* 22nd Birthday Celebration Offer on pages 42 and 43, a staggering list of prizes, value over £7,000, brings you the opportunity of winning £50 Monthly for Life or £5,000 cash. Why should not you be the competitor to cap Mr. Pike's achievement by carrying off this giant Life Pension or a Mighty Fortune?

Stands alone in power and tone at 11 gns.

This instrument has been supplied with ornamented fruit for those who prefer it



"His Master's Voice" ALL-ELECTRIC SUPERHET FOUR-FORTY

Nowhere else in the whole realm of radio will you find an instrument at so low a price with such superb power, such matchless purity of tone. "His Master's Voice" Model Four-Forty offers radio designed for the conditions of to-day, on terms that are within reach of everyone.

AT LESS THAN 5/- A WEEK! You can have it in your own home for small monthly payments amounting to less than 5/- a week! It gives you a new and higher standard of reception with splendid sensitivity and selectivity. It gives you volume without distortion. There is a tone control by which upper and lower registers can be accentuated, and a new type energised moving coil speaker of balanced sensitivity at all registers. You can use the mains as an aerial. And the beautiful walnut marquetry cabinet makes the Four-Forty a dignified and charming ornament—radio to be proud of! Why not change your old radio set now? Ask your dealer for a demonstration to-day.

MODEL FOUR-FORTY. Cash price, A.C. 11 gns.; D.C. 12 gns. Hire Purchase, A.C. £1.10s. down and 18/3 a month for 12 months; D.C. £1.10s. down and £1 a month for 12 months. (Prices do not apply in I.F.S.)

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE" RADIO

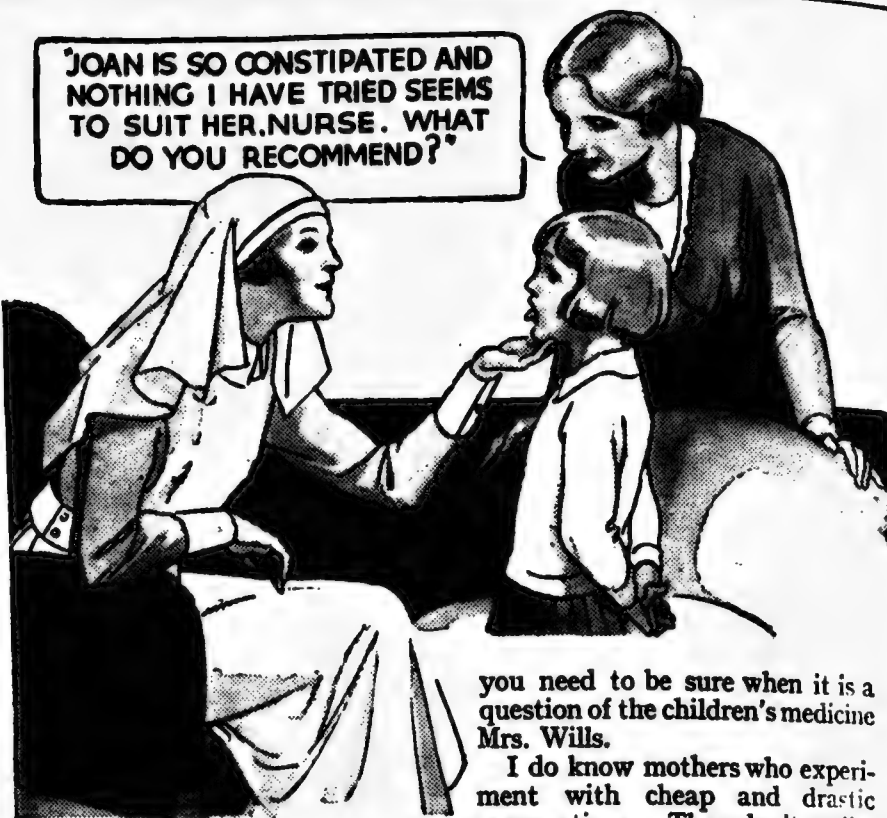
To The Gramophone Co., Ltd., 106T Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1 Please send me complete illustrated catalogue of the full range of "His Master's Voice" models.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Please write clearly in ink in BLOCK LETTERS and post in an unsealed envelope, using 1d. stamp.
440-346

"JOAN IS SO CONSTIPATED AND NOTHING I HAVE TRIED SEEMS TO SUIT HER. NURSE. WHAT DO YOU RECOMMEND?"



you need to be sure when it is a question of the children's medicine Mrs. Wills.

I do know mothers who experiment with cheap and drastic preparations. They don't realise that they're courting danger.

Send for a bottle of 'California Syrup of Figs' from the chemist now and give Joan a dose at bedtime. She'll be as bright as a lark in the morning. Give it to her regularly once a week and she'll have no more trouble with constipation.

There are two sizes—1/3 and 2/6. The larger bottle is the cheaper in the long run; but be sure to get 'California Syrup of Figs' brand."

"I know, Mrs. Wills. Every mother has the same trouble with children sooner or later.

I've had a lot of experience and my advice is—give 'California Syrup of Figs'. There's nothing like it for keeping the stomach and bowels in good order. It's so natural yet so sure. It acts on the bowels like fruit and does not create a habit.

So many Doctors recommend it and give it to their own children that I am sure it's the best, and

"California Syrup of Figs" NATURE'S OWN LAXATIVE



"Miles Safer!"

... because it is "Miles Brighter." Already the new PIFCO de Luxe Cycle Headlamp is on the road, giving "safe conduct" to the thousands of cyclists who ride confidently behind its brilliant 90 ft. beam.

Your safety is as important as theirs. Note the white tell-tale top light and green side-lights. Ask any good-class cycle agent to show you this wonder lamp to-day! Avoid and refuse substitutes.

24-PAGE BOOKLET packed with interesting information every cyclist should know. Write NOW, it's FREE! PIFCO Ltd., Shadwell, Manchester, or 130, Charing Cross Rd., London, W.C.2



YOUR SILHOUETTE?

Why should it lose its good lines? A light healthy control, such as a DOMEN BELT, will do it a world of good. It causes no discomforts and adds to your well-being. A DOMEN "Grippa" belt is the correct prescription.

Write for our new catalogue while you think of it. These belts have been known and recommended by doctors for 50 years.

THE DOMEN BELTS CO. LTD.
Dpt. 21, 67 WELBECK ST. LONDON, W.1

A TITLE helps. There is no doubt about that fact; particularly when the schemes to be fathered are of a highly dubious nature.

It is impressive and useful, in certain circumstances, to be a knight. Apart from the dignity of the "Sir" as a prefix to a name, respect and trust are induced at least for a time, or until the ultimate day of discovery and unmasking is reached.

In the field of romance, a knighthood is more than ever an asset. The glamour of a knightly courtship will, quite naturally, overwhelm imaginative young women. To be—at some future date—Lady X is a fascinating prospect, when supported by the blandishments of a practised and persuasive swain.

With that preliminary we want to introduce a modern and mercenary "knight," by name "Sir William Duncan," now of Wraysbury, in the County of Buckingham.

Because of the nature of his exploits, we consider that, in the public interest, the curtain should be raised on the private life of this "Sir" Don Juan, who may be without fear, but is certainly not beyond reproach.

At the present time "Sir William Duncan" is living in excellent style in a bungalow, near to the River Thames at Wraysbury. The household is under the control of an accomplished, and attractive woman, whom he describes and introduces as his sister. She is known by the nickname of "Freddie."

Modest Sir William

This bungalow is the base from which "Sir William Duncan" explores the Thameside resorts in which he is a familiar figure.

Motor cars and horses are two of his hobbies. He is lavish in his expenditure on cars, frequently changing from one high-powered model to another. He has been a most excellent customer to local motor agents, always paying cash, and always seeking some new ownership thrill in the way of cars.

He has been known to discard an excellent model for some small mechanical defect, and immediately order another one.

Other cars are owned by his sister,

GREAT H. G. WELLS PRESENTATION

THIS week, in the special centre-page supplement, JOHN BULL announces a wonderful new presentation for every one of its readers. It is a rich collection of the finest works of H. G. Wells, the master mind of the century. The genius whose stories contain more sensations, more mystery and adventure—more humour than you will find in the works of any other writer.

Here in a superb brand-new edition are twenty-four great works from which you can make your choice.

It is because those winter evenings are almost upon us that JOHN BULL has arranged for its readers to be able to secure these H. G. Wells volumes.

There will be an unprecedented response to this wonderful Autumn Presentation. Hundreds of thousands of readers will hasten to avail themselves of this unique opportunity to secure these great literary masterpieces.

If you act now you can have your volumes in your home in just over three weeks! Turn at once to the centre supplement. Read about this magnificent presentation and post your reservation form immediately. This is your only chance—this opportunity will definitely not be repeated.

Exposing "SIR" DON JUAN—

IMPOSTOR KNIGHT'S Amazing PRIVATE LIFE



"Sir William Duncan." But he was just Private William Butler when this picture of him was taken

and the two also maintain a number of horses, stabled at an hotel in the village.

Not always does "Sir William Duncan" make play with his title. He often prefers to pass as plain William Duncan, telling friends that he is averse from show and prefers in ordinary life to drop the "Sir."

But he retained the title when he appeared recently as a supporter of the Wraysbury Horticultural Society, and he gave an order for visiting cards, bearing "Sir William Duncan," to be supplied him by a firm of printers and engravers at the Slough Trading Estate.

Some time ago "Sir William" embarked on the enterprise of a river club. He acquired an interest in Sandlea Court, Datchet, which was opened as club premises, and ran a short, and not too profitable course.

Among the names of the committee of the club, supplied to the justices of Slough for registration purposes, appeared that of "Sir William Duncan," of Wraysbury.

Of course, as you might expect, "Sir William Duncan" was formerly an officer in the British Army. He constantly boasts that he held a commission in a crack cavalry regiment, and he was full of Army stories at a time when he was visiting Windsor and riding regularly in Windsor Great Park.

Now for the truth about this mystery "knight," who uses a title in haphazard spells to serve his own unpleasant ends.

The man is a complete and utter impostor.

He is not "Sir William Duncan," neither is he even plain Mr. William Duncan. Incidentally no knighthood of "Sir William Duncan" exists.

Gravedigger's son

Actually his real name is William George Butler, the son of a respectable gravedigger.

Our investigations show that this fellow Butler, alias "Sir William Duncan," is a particularly unpleasant person, who lives by the fascination he has for women.

Many women have been his unhappy victims. He tramples on broken hearts. He deserted his wife and children, leaving them stranded at Eastbourne. The poor wife had to take her hus-

band to the police court in order to secure maintenance. Before this she had been forced to apply for out-relief for herself and family.

Payments to the wife on the magistrates' order have had to be enforced from Butler. Warrants for his arrest have been issued regularly, and he will only pay under fear of prison. Such warrants have been sent by the Eastbourne police to Windsor and Slough for execution. Only when faced by a police officer does William George Butler pay the dues to his family.

The story of his sudden change from poverty to fortune is a remarkable one.

When he married in January, 1924, at Eastbourne, he was a lorry driver. His bride was a girl of nineteen. He was so poor then that he used to beg pennies from his wife for cigarettes.

Magnetic chauffeur

Later he secured engagement as a chauffeur with an elderly and wealthy man, whose home was at Surbiton, Surrey.

From Surbiton, Butler, the uneducated but fascinating chauffeur with a magnetic personality, ran away with the daughter of his master. They lived for a time as brother and sister in a caravan at Old Windsor and then moved to Wraysbury. Grief-stricken at the sudden departure of his daughter, the

father died, and the daughter inherited a fortune of about £30,000.

Gratitude apparently is no part of Butler's composition, for, although so well provided for by the young woman, who passes as his sister, he makes a habit of pursuing other girls.

In certain of his unsavoury affairs he adopted his pose as "Sir William Duncan," and women have been led to suppose that he would marry them—after his divorce—and they would be "Lady Duncan."

Lately, at the Slough police court, a young woman secured an order against "William Duncan" in respect of her child. This girl had seen cards in the name of "Sir William Duncan" and he had promised her marriage.

Duncan used to take her to various hotels, driving her around in his expensive motor car.

Under cross-examination in the witness-box, "Duncan" emphatically denied that his correct name was William George Butler, although he admitted that he was married at Eastbourne under the name of Butler. He declared his trade name was William George Butler, and that his

father was a George Edward Duncan.

That statement was, of course, untrue, except the part referring to his marriage.

Other girls have suffered intolerable unhappiness and hardship because of this chauffeur who became a bogus "knight."

Woman he deceived

A young woman at Eastbourne mourns the day she met him, for he wronged her grievously. She also took him to court to obtain a paternity order against him.

There is a third woman who had to give up her business at Staines because of his attentions, and another who was rescued from him at a Devonshire resort.

In this latter case, Butler, or "Sir William Duncan," was discovered at an hotel by his "sister" and summarily brought back to Wraysbury. The girl who had accompanied him was then sent to America to escape this outrageous Don Juan.

We need scarcely add that "Sir William Duncan's" association with the Army was in the ranks, and not as an officer.

Indeed, the fellow is a hardened and callous deceiver of women, and we shall be glad if the publicity we have accorded him does something to curtail his adventures among the susceptible young women of the Thames towns.

FOSTER'S DOORSTEP FRAUDS

DISPLAYING lavishly printed samples of stationery, resembling that of a reputable London firm, a man who gives the name of Foster has defrauded housewives in Croydon, South Norwood, Charlton, Highbury and Tottenham.

He secures an order for a quantity of his wares, and immediately requests a cash deposit from the householder, promising that the goods will be delivered within six days.

* * *

The amount secured is usually a deposit of 2s., although some readers have foolishly parted with 10s. or even more. Foster has collected deposits assiduously over a period of at least six months: but in not one single instance

of the cases before us has he delivered the goods.

Not the least among Foster's victims is the firm whose name he so flagrantly misuses.

He often presents a card in support of his claim to be the authorised traveller for Carlton Printers, account-book makers and paper merchants, of 10, Harrow Road, London.

This is sheer misrepresentation, and as a result of his fraudulent campaign, the firm in question has been caused endless annoyance.

Carlton Printers assure us that they employ no travellers at the present time.

Five hundred letters of complaint have been received from people who have been duped.

DISASTER in the

NEARLY 1,000,000 men killed and injured in just over six years!

What figure is that? . . . The roads toll? The casualty lists of a great war?

Neither. It is the total accident figure for that period among coal-miners in Great Britain! The actual official total as given in the tables of the Colliery Year Book is 958,304.

The toll of the mines is now nearly as great in number as the toll of the roads. In proportion it is infinitely greater; forty million people use the roads—there are barely 750,000 miners. We talk freely of massacre on the roads. It is about time we began to talk just as freely of murder in the mines. For often it amounts to nothing short of that.

The terrible disaster at the Gresford Colliery, near Wrexham, is a few days old. We don't suggest that was due to any negligence. We don't know. What we do know is that for a few hours the general public got some idea of what is faced by those who dig deep down under the earth for their daily bread, of the price which is paid for coal.

And now, except in the homes of those who died, that picture of risk and horror is probably already forgotten. There are the subscription lists for the dependents of the dead, the "dole" for the living thrown out of work by the sealing up of the death pit, and there is to be the inevitable official enquiry into the cause of the disaster, with perhaps the inevitable result.

Is that to be all? Is the final chapter on the Gresford disaster to be, as usual, the prelude to other and worse disasters in the months to come?

Safer, they said!

It will be so until the nation awakes to the truths which lie behind the daily massacre in the mines, until such a fire of public indignation is lit as will sweep away the evasions and deceits of vested interests, the betrayals and lethargy of successive Governments, which have turned the most vital national industry into the most hazardous occupation a man may follow.

For the past ten years the public has been increasingly told how much safer the mines have become, presumably to offset the fact that in the same period wages have been cut in half.

And only a few months before the Gresford tragedy the Minister of Mines mentioned proudly that explosion death rolls were not now as high as those a generation ago. But the death roll at Gresford was, in fact, among the highest ever recorded in this country.

Another fact which has not had much publicity is that, according to the same Minister's reply in the House recently, there were 277 firedamp explosions between 1928 and 1932. Gresford, therefore, was at least the 278th.

And there was not the slightest excuse or necessity for any of Gresford's predecessors if the scientific knowledge concerning firedamp explosions were fully utilised, if the Coal Mines Act was a proper working entity and the Minister of Mines had power to apply it.

The prime cause of most pit explosion disasters is lack of adequate,

efficient ventilation. That is a simple, self-evident fact. You cannot have an explosion without an accumulation of gas and that accumulation cannot arise with proper ventilation.

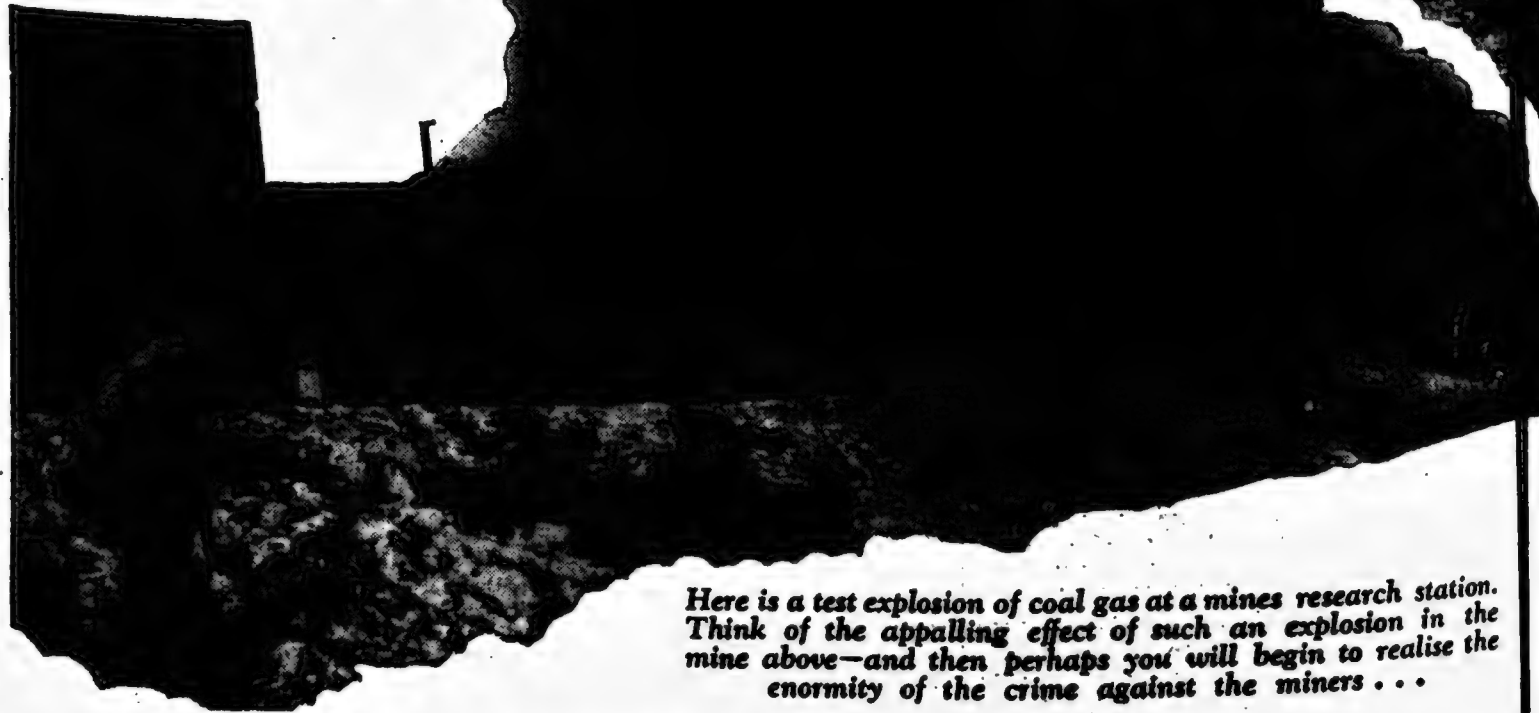
The law lays it down that an adequate amount of ventilation "shall be circulated constantly to render harmless all noxious and inflammable gases."

But that law is broken constantly in the majority of coal mines in Great Britain. It has been broken in nearly every explosion, but there have been no penalising consequences to anybody except the victims of the disasters.

"Gross neglect"

At an explosion in the Midlands a year ago, when more than a score of men lost their lives, the Chief Inspector of Mines intimated in the enquiry report that gross neglect of ventilation regulations was the sole cause. But no one suffered—except the relatives of the dead and injured.

Even on the few occasions when the State acts, and prosecutes such criminal neglect, the punishment is farcical. A North Country mineowner was recently prosecuted for allowing naked lights to be used in firedamp areas. There had been two serious explosions in that mine. A fine of £40 was imposed. The only thing the magistrates could add to



Here is a test explosion of coal gas at a mines research station. Think of the appalling effect of such an explosion in the mine above—and then perhaps you will begin to realise the enormity of the crime against the miners . . .

that fine was their condemnation of the company.

In another Midlands mine the manager and under-manager were fined the paltry sum of £10 each for deficient ventilation and other grave breaches of safety regulations. Several men had been killed in this pit through the same flouting of the law.

At an inquest on some victims of an explosion at a Durham pit this year it was stated that the pit was worked with candle light, and not with safety lamps. That explosion had been caused through firedamp igniting at a naked candle flame.

But for these few prosecutions, farcical as they are, scores go scot free, and hundreds more do not take place because of the weakness of the Coal Mines Act and the lack of power on the part of inspectors.

For instance, it is an accepted fact

by all mining experts and authorities that the "gobs," the caverns left after coal has been worked out and the miners have passed on further into the seam, are a prolific source of explosions unless they are properly filled or stowed.

Lurking disaster

Gas can accumulate in them, they reduce ventilation efficiency, and they are a factor in other disasters like falls of roof. The terrible Senghenydd explosion in which over 400 men were killed took place where a haulage engine had been placed near an old gob.

There have been scores of other disasters traced to these old gobs. They are a perpetual menace waiting there in darkness, holding unseen accumulations of gas, waiting for the spark from a pick, a fall of stone or

an electric fuse to spread catastrophe.

But to fill them in properly costs money and there is nothing to compel the mineowner to do so. In some mines he does worse. The gobs are used as dumps for small coal hastily thrown in. The miner in steam coal mines is only paid for getting large coal and highly inflammable small stuff is cleared into the gobs. Almost every year the official inspectors' reports draw attention to the menace of unfilled gobs. But all the inspectors can do is to "suggest" to the owners to have them stowed, and there, in most cases, the matter ends.

And the public should be plainly told that there are other directions in the mad muddle of the coal working regulations where the whole intention of the law is defeated or evaded.

With regard to the firedamp safety

MINE! —A Million Dead and Injured —IT CAN'T GO ON



aspersion on a fine body of men circumstances and economic pressure nullify this protection to an enormous extent.

The deputy is employed by the mine company and he can be dismissed by the company. He is required by law to make two inspections with his flame lamp each day. Miners' leaders have told in the House of Commons of pits where the deputy has to run round the district to get in his two inspections a day at the working areas.

Terrible burden

Those two inspections at intervals of four hours or more are not enough. It has been shown that sudden fatal accumulations of gas have collected after the deputy's visit without the working miner being aware of it.

But in addition to his inspection and safety duties the deputy is also responsible for the output of coal in his district. There a fatal human problem at once arises.

A deputy who gets a big output per shift is more favourably regarded for promotion than a man who does not. A deputy who takes no chances whatsoever and takes men away from a working face at the first risk gets a poor output—and it is a question of how long he holds his job.

Men who work in coal mines are aware of risks and they are perhaps a little injured to them. Chances occur every day, perhaps several times a day. They are to be taken or not. Deputies have wives and children, also, to keep!

It is too terrible a burden to lay on any man that he must perpetually be prepared to weigh his job against a little added risk to himself and his comrades.

For years miners' leaders have pleaded and have demanded for a common-sense solution of the problem, and that is, that all deputies or firemen should have inspection and safety duties only to fulfil and that they should be servants of the State and not of the mineowner. Their wages should be subsequently collected by the State from the mineowners just as is done now, when officials like firemen or police are used by other private enterprises for safety or protective reasons.

But that demand has never been answered, and so the deputy, the miners' chief protection against the disaster he daily confronts, must perform a multitude of jobs besides the one essential, and pursue a divided allegiance.

There remains for the miner's protection certain mechanical and scientific devices to replace the deficiencies of the human element, and

those tests of his own which the march of progress has taken away from him.

The story of some of these new devices is a tragic one.

For upwards of eleven years instruments have been perfected which will infallibly detect the presence of firedamp in the atmosphere of a mine working, and will give warning immediately the quantity reaches the limit allowed by law.

There are several of these machines. One of them, the Ring-rose detector, invented by an ex-official inspector, has been tested exhaustively over a number of years. On one series of tests it was worked through 14,000 shifts in three mining districts. In all the shifts it never made a failure. It shows a red light immediately the gas percentage reaches the permitted level and works unceasingly—a perpetual guardian.

This device has recently been installed voluntarily throughout its pits by a North Country colliery company.

Nothing done

It was approved by the Mines Department as long ago as 1927, but in spite of the fact that it and other types of automatic gas alarms have been before the Ministry since that time nothing has been done to compel their use.

The Miners' Federation has made repeated demands that automatic gas detection should be made compulsory in all mines; but draft regulations to that end have been lying for years in the pigeon-holes of the Ministry and nothing has been done.

There is, finally, the Safety in Mines Research Board. It is at once the godchild and the Cinderella of the Ministry of Mines.

To date it has spent £800,000 at the rate of £60,000 a year. The money comes from the Miners' Welfare Fund—from that famous "1d. a ton" levy which was intended to endow pithead baths, children's education, and in other ways make the miner's life more bearable.

In a sense this money for safety has

come from the miners' pockets, not the owners'. The State's contribution to the £60,000-a-year research bill is negligible. It is about £1,750 a year.

The practical achievements of the Board for the expenditure of all this money are hard to find.

There is a row of about eighty treatises and monographs on certain of the miner's hazards written in language which the average miner cannot read, and would not want to if he could.

There is a tremendous amount of wonderful work in these booklets and pamphlets, but hardly a single suggestion or conclusion therein has shown practical fruit.

A few useful things have come to pass like "tin hats" and gloves worn in some collieries to save head and hand injuries, and whitewashed roads to improve lighting and so help to prevent nystagmus, the miner's eye-disease.

But very little else.

Because while the Board may put its recommendations to the Ministry, it cannot insist on their being carried out. And, more still, the Ministry cannot. So, however good the Board's work is, it is rendered futile by the fact that no power exists to back it up.

Enough!

This, then, is the position of the coalminer to-day. Modern machinery and the frantic scurry of coal-getting have increased all his hazards. The accident ratio per number of men working is higher now than it was a generation ago, in spite of all the scientific development which has taken place since.

The miner is worse fitted to cope with those hazards. Low wages and ill-nourishment have sapped his native physical alertness. The electric lamp has destroyed his visible tests of his enemy—gas; the roar of pneumatic drills drowns his ears against the warning of his other enemy—falls of roof. And nothing has been given him to replace his devitalised, handicapped senses.

The miner wants a new Coal Mines Act in place of the present out-of-date and useless measure. He wants regulations which can be and will be carried out, and a Ministry of Mines which has the power to enforce them.

And the country wants it, too.

We want no more needless Gresfords. Perhaps Parliament will in its belated wisdom recognise that the country, as well as the miners, have had enough—enough of what in many instances amounts to murder in the mines.



The old lamp and the new—but the new electric lamp does not give the miner that warning of approaching danger...

clauses, experts have long proved that a mine area becomes explosive when 5 per cent. of firedamp is present. The law actually says that men must be removed from an area immediately the percentage reaches 24.

But who is to tell when this danger limit is reached? In the days of the Davy lamp the miner could tell the danger point for himself by the appearance of the eerie "blue cap" of flame which commenced to dance above the yellow flame of his lamp. But in nearly all mines the issue of electric lamps has now deprived the miner of this means of testing for himself.

There are two other means, however, whereby the law can be carried out and the miner protected. How do they work?

They must pay

The first is that under the Act of 1911, miners in each district are kindly allowed by law to appoint two of their colleagues to make safety inspections and keep a look-out for gas. But they must pay the wages of these men from their own pockets. The consequence is that only in a few pits is this form of inspection carried out. The cuts in wages have ended it. Men who have to keep a wife and family on an average weekly wage of 35s. to £2 cannot afford to pay their workmate inspectors.

The other protection is the deputy or fireman, but without casting any

"... AND I'M THE PROUDEST
MOTHER IN THE LAND

— SINCE I

CHANGED TO
ROWNTREE'S'

see letter below from
Mrs. Barry,
72 Seurab Street, E.1



YOU CAN'T LIVE ON
AIR, KATHLEEN... JUST
FINISH UP THIS ONE
PLATEFUL
DO!



POOR DIGESTION — THAT WAS MY JENNY'S
TROUBLE! CHANGE HER TO ROWNTREE'S COCOA
IT HELPS DIGESTION AND MAKES YOUR
FOOD DO YOU MORE GOOD...



— AND NOW! KATHLEEN IS AS FIT
AS A FIDDLE NOW —
CHANGING TO
ROWNTREE'S HAS
MADE ALL THE
DIFFERENCE!



"I'm the proudest
Mother in the Land —"

writes Mrs. M. A. BARRY

"When I heard how doctors said that
Rowntree's Cocoa made you get more good-
ness out of food by helping digestion, I
thought I'd try it; and now I bless the
day I did. Food goes further now in this
house, and it's set the children up wonder-
fully. I'm the proudest mother in the land
since we changed to Rowntree's Cocoa."

EXTRA NOURISHING — IT HELPS DIGESTION

Food goes further and does more good, when
you drink this cocoa with it. Remember
Rowntree's is extra-economical, too, for these
5 reasons — (1) Free gift coupons; (2) You use
less... only half a teaspoonful; (3) Does more
good by helping the digestion of other foods. Change
to Rowntree's... today! NOW
5½d. per 1-½ lb. tin, 1-½ lb. tin 10d. FREE
gift coupons in every tin. Write to
Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free
Gift Booklet UB2 (which includes
many children's gifts).



ROWNTREE'S
COCOA ACTUALLY HELPS
DIGESTION

A
"JOHN
BULL"

reader's

story

of an

EGYPTIAN

ADVENTURE—

ONE of the most baffling
mysteries I ever encoun-
tered in real life arose in
Egypt, where a populous
village vanished com-
pletely from the desert's
face. No; it was not a
mirage; the explanation is

—but let me begin at the beginning. . . .

In the winter of 1927, I was sent to
Port Said to open an office for a certain
British firm and to organise the distri-
bution of their goods throughout Egypt.
Now the population whom I had to serve
was in the main agricultural, residing in
districts and villages in the Nile delta,
the names of which rarely appear on
maps.

It struck me it would be a sound pro-
position to see for myself how they lived,
and where, and to investigate the busi-
ness conditions off the beaten track with
which I had to cope.

To this end I decided to motor to
Alexandria, eschewing as far as possible
the main roads. On the map this ap-
pears a simple feat, Alexandria lying
only a comparatively short distance west
of Port Said. In actual practice it is,
however, a vastly different story.

The only road out of Port Said takes
one—not quite in the opposite direction
to that which one desires—but south-
east all the way at Ismailia. There one
turns away from the canal—but not to
run towards Alexandria.

Many weary southward miles have to
be traversed through Tel-el-Kebir to
Zagazig, a junction quite adjacent to
Cairo, before at long last one can point
one's bonnet north and west, and begin
to travel towards one's elusive objective.

Altogether it will be seen a longish
drive was anticipated, the more particu-
larly as the roads are scarcely of the
arterial class, and as a goodly number
of native towns and villages had to be
negotiated, places of narrow tortuous
streets through which it is necessary to
crawl with blaring siren.

When it is remembered I desired to
make detours, it will be seen a start
before dawn and an arrival well after
dark were the best that could be anti-
cipated. This—in a strange native coun-
try! I meditated on the advisability of
carrying a revolver, and, on the evening
before departure, proceeded to try to
borrow one.

In the course of my quest I mentioned
the matter to a man who had been sent
out from England to assist me for the
first few weeks of the new venture.

"A childish idea, Mac," he informed
me. "You fellows who have travelled a
lot always get crazy ideas into your
heads. Whenever you hear of a brown
skin you go off at a tangent, and think
he's half a savage. Actually, a 'Gypso'
is as civilised as we are; wouldn't hurt a
fly. You'll be as safe as if you were in
England."

This worthy was older than I, and
likewise had been despatched to aid me
on the grounds of his inner knowledge
of Egyptian conditions. That the latter
was limited to the extent of his obser-
vations from a desert military camp,
where he was a baker during the war,
I did not know till later. For my sins



"You give him ten
pounds, he not look.
You go Zagazig then
with all things safe"

Ambushed

BY

Brigands

I listened with respect, and in the morn-
ing sallied forth revolverless.

The start was made to time-table. At
the crack of dawn my wife and I, and
an Egyptian who was to combine the
duties of assistant driver and inter-
preter, and who was reputed on his own
showing to know the roads better than
the palm of his right hand, set out in
my new car.

But thereafter our programme fell to
pieces.

A filmy mist as wet as rain, and
as impenetrable as any London fog, de-
layed us on the run down the canal
bank; we had two punctures between
Kantara and Ismailia; the hotel at the
latter place was inordinately slow in
producing breakfast; another puncture
held us up beside the peaceful little
cemetery at Tel-el-Kebir, where our
soldiers lie, just at the border between
yellow desert and the lush green of the
irrigated lands.

The roads from that point were affairs
of mud, winding everlastingly through
the monotony of flat fields, narrow for
the most part, and inevitably flanked by
an irrigation canal.

It is not altogether surprising I
shortly found we were running some
three hours late.

At this point we reached a fork. I
was certain my instructions were to go
left; our factotum, Abdul Aziz, a cada-
verous fellow with an abnormally long
tarbush, surmounting a high-domed fore-
head, was gesticulatingly positive right,
and nothing but right would take us to
Zagazig.

Why keep a dog and bark yourself?
He was being paid to know the road.
Also I was beginning to feel disgruntled.
I climbed into the solitary dignity of
the back seat and told him to go his
own sweet way—and be quick about it.

He did—and right merrily for the next
ten miles. We then approached a seeth-
ing mass of humanity, which I took
to indicate a township or village of some
considerable size. Into this he nosed
cautiously—and stopped.

"I go to ask the way, sir," he an-

nounced blandly, as he climbed out of
the car.

Before I had time to apostrophise him
for the lying rogue he was we were sur-
rounded by a crowd of curious sight-
seers, slightly smelly, talkative, but ap-
parently harmless. One of these pro-
ceeded to give Abdul the required direc-
tions civilly enough.

Over their heads on the outskirts of
the throng of which we formed the
centre I casually observed two men for-
gather. The one was noticeably tall,
and wearing a European jacket, collar
and tie, as fair as a Turk, blue-eyed, and
with features that were almost Semitic;
the other squat, bearded like the pard,
and with a military tunic over the night-
shirt arrangement affected by Egyptians.
On his shoulders and the front of his
greasy tarbush were brass badges, obvi-
ously of some rank and bearing numbers
in Arabic.

The local police force, I thought, and
wished wholeheartedly he were a London
constable to send us on our way without
all this fuss and bother, and intermin-
able wagging of tongues.

After an earnest confabulation these
two thrust their way through the crowd
towards us, the civilian to the right to
lean unceremoniously across my wife
and switch off the engine without so
much as a by-your-leave, the official to
the left to seize Abdul by the arm, and
lead him out of sight behind the car.

Soon there came the sound of raised
voices, and we were rocked violently on
our springs. Something untoward was
obviously happening, and I stood up to
peer through the peep-hole in the hood.

The scene that met my eye would
have been comic if it had not been
alarming. Abdul had climbed on to the
luggage-carrier, from which vantage
point eager hands were attempting to
pluck him.

His long legs seemed to stretch in the
process, and he was expostulating noisily,
not without good reason, the while he
nobly attempted to cover our suitcase

(Continued on page 26)

**Does it
give
you
a pain?**



Cats aren't the only things that can keep you awake at night. Indigestion does it only too often. But don't blame your supper for being indigestible—take a little Mustard with it.

The sharp tang of Mustard takes away the heavy, fatty richness of dishes like roast pork and beef and sausages and welsh rabbit, and it improves the flavour immensely. Next time you sit down to a solid meal—remember that "Pass the Mustard, please" is the password to a good digestion.

**it's nicer with
Mustard** 
— Colman's Mustard

DELICIOUS CEREAL OVERCOMES COMMON CONSTIPATION

ALL-BRAN Provides "Bulk," Vitamin B and Iron

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN meets a basic need of the British dietary. It supplies "bulk"—so helpful in correcting common constipation. In eleven years, ALL-BRAN has won millions of satisfied users.

New tests show added reasons for the success of ALL-BRAN. Laboratory experiments prove that, in addition to "bulk," it provides vitamin B to help tone the intestinal tract.

The headaches, loss of appetite and energy that so often result from constipation can be overcome by this pleasant cereal. How much better than using pills and drugs.

ALL-BRAN is mild. Its "bulk" is much like that of lettuce. Within the body, it absorbs moisture and forms a soft mass, which gently clears the intestines of wastes.

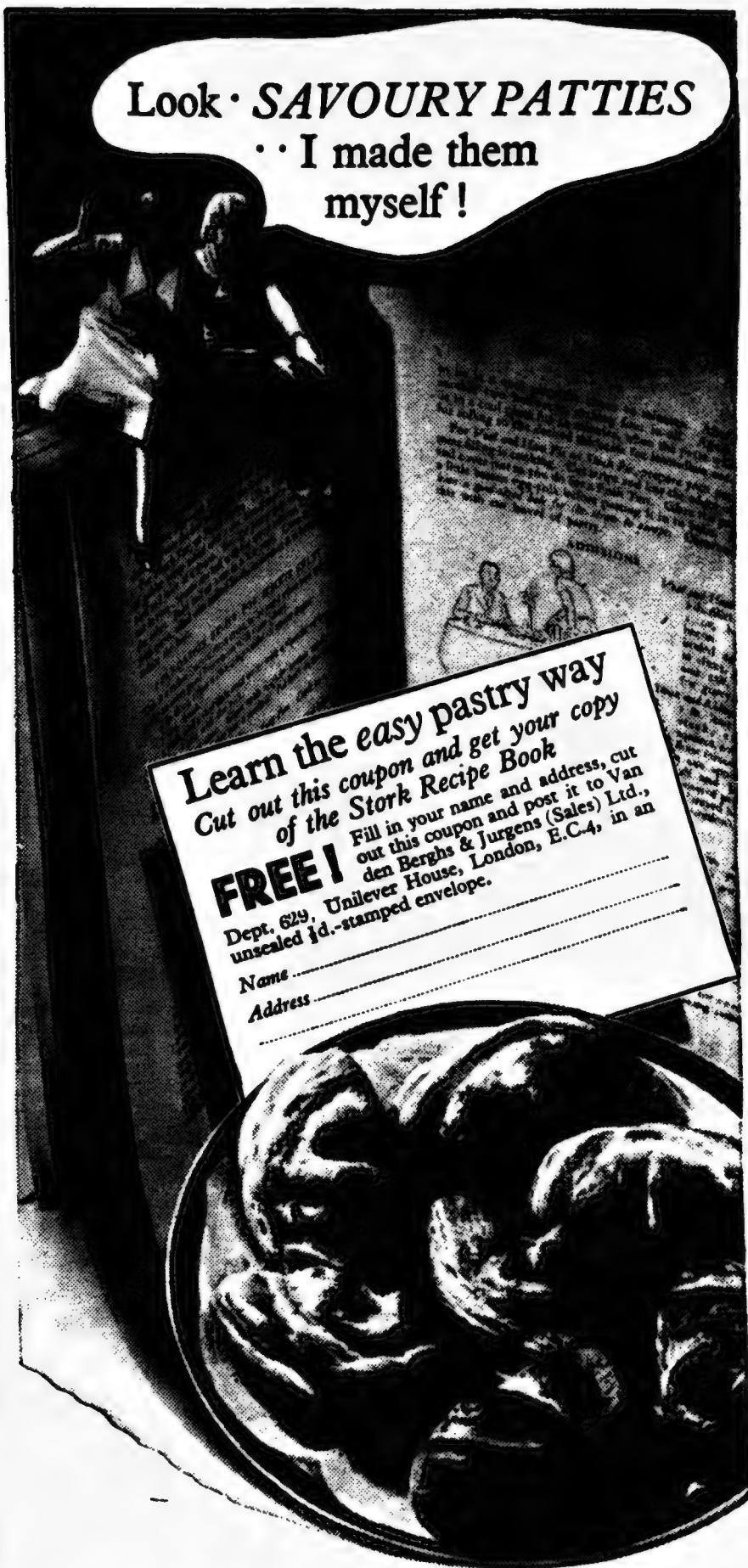
Two tablespoonfuls daily are sufficient to overcome most types of constipation. Chronic cases, with every meal. If not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Another benefit of ALL-BRAN is that it has twice as much blood-building iron as an equal amount by weight of beef liver.

Serve as a cereal, or use in cooking. Look for the name Kellogg on every packet. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. 9d. per pkt. (Not I.F.S.). 

R2

Look · **SAVOURY PATTIES**
· · I made them
myself!



Learn the easy pastry way
Cut out this coupon and get your copy
of the Stork Recipe Book
FREE! Fill in your name and address, cut out this coupon and post it to Van den Berghs & Jurgens (Sales) Ltd., Dept. 629, Unilever House, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed 1d.-stamped envelope.

Name

Address

There they are—richly browned and tempting; no wonder the cook is proud of her achievement. You can make different dishes, too, from the Stork Recipe Book easily and economically. And you'll find the cakes and pastry you cook with Stork have a new, delicate, full flavour and added food value—because Stork comes to you fresh, untouched by hand; each spoonful pure and nourishing; full of the goodness of Sunshine Vitamins. The Recipe Book is free—send coupon to-day!

STORK 
MARGARINE 8d. per lb.

JS 62-71-62

Continuing AMBUSHED BY BRIGANDS



*Her
future
is assured*

Give your children, *now*, the benefit of nourishing Quaker breakfasts, and so assure them future health and strength.

The reason Quaker is rich in all the health-building properties, so essential to growing children, is because it is milled from the world's finest oats, grown and ripened under sunny skies.

Its delicious creamy flavour will appeal to the whole family... and where else can you get so much appetising nourishment at so little cost?

Mothers everywhere know—there's nothing so good so cheap—nothing so cheap so good as a hot Quaker Oats breakfast.

A quick no-trouble breakfast, too—*Quick* Quaker is ready in 4 minutes.



with his spare frame in the fashion of a broody hen. The crowd had fallen silent save for a confused murmur that sounded vaguely threatening.

It seemed to me the moment had come to arrange a speedy getaway. Without waiting to enquire the reason of all this to-do, I proceeded to climb into the front seat to reach the self-starter.

Out of the blue a multitude of arms shot out to seize me and fling me back violently whence I had come. If there had been any misunderstanding the tenor of the forcible remarks addressed to me, the accompanying gestures would have made their meaning clear. I obeyed and stayed where I was, somewhat dazed and breathless, and quite helpless.

For the next five minutes I had ample opportunity to heap anathema on the head of the complacent little ignoramus to whose persuasions I owed the fact I had no revolver in my hip-pocket to enable me to cope with the position in which I found myself.

At the end of that time Abdul appeared at the door. A truce had apparently been called in order that he might confer with me.

"The Gaffr (policeman) wants to search your boxes for hashish."

I didn't know much about Egyptian law, but I was perfectly certain no stray constable had the right to search in a traveller's effects, and said so.

Abdul shrugged his shoulders. "That's so, mister, but they see the labels of steamers and think you are American tourists, who will have many valuable things with them. The Gaffr says if he opens the boxes he will not be able to stop the people. All things inside will go—so."

Our henchman dispersed an imaginary puff of smoke. "But he thinks you have hashish. You give him ten pounds, he not look. You go Zagazig then with all things safe."

The two ringleaders in this hold-up, for such it was now obvious was their rôle, were peering over his shoulder as he spoke, watching my face to see how I would take the ultimatum.

The civilian apparently understood a little English, for he nodded his head in confirmation from time to time.

"Americano pay—little money—then no trouble," he leered when Abdul finished.

"Rot," I flared up. "I'm not an American. I'm an Englishman and live in Egypt. They'll get into serious trouble if they treat me like this. Here, Abdul, tell the fools to look at this if they don't believe me."

With that I pulled out my pocket-book to show my local licence—and at the same time exposed a fairly substantial wad of notes.

Exactly what happened in the next few moments nobody will ever clearly know. The whole mob surged towards and over us; pandemonium was let loose.

Abdul mysteriously disappeared from view. The Gaffr and his ally hurtled through the door and fell on me from one side; from the other a horde of the lesser fry burst into the fray, until the back of the car was like a scrum at Rugby, of which I formed the base.

There was nothing I could do; in a literal sense I was overpowered by weight of numbers. By a fortunate chance I had managed to return my wallet to my pocket before I was inundated, where it remained in precarious security for the sole reason that so many people were piled on top of me no one could manage to insert a hand to relieve me of it.

If there is any truth in the saying, One thinks quickly and clearly when in the process of drowning, the simile of inundation is a happy one, for my mental processes were certainly rapid, as I lay gasping beneath the writhing mountain. What was to be the upshot of all this? Where was Abdul? When these bandits had obtained our money and our goods—what then?

Were we to be allowed to escape—or would they fear we should give information about them? What were these brigands likely to do to a European

woman if once they had one in their power?

My wife was still safe; occasionally I could catch a fleeting glimpse of her, jostled this way and that, but untouched in spite of the lusty blows she was raining on the backs of my assailants.

She had found the cranking handle on the floor, and was making good use of it, but I honestly believe her victims were too maddened with avarice to realise what was happening to them.

And then, suddenly and without warning, peace. The excited clamour of the crowd died away; the car emptied as if by magic, and I found myself look-



Send us YOUR LOVE STORY

—or any personal experience, romantic or adventurous, that you would like to see included in this series.

Manuscripts are welcome, and £2 2s. is paid for a summary of the facts if the story is written up by us, or £10 10s. if submitted as a 2,000 word story suitable for publication.

ing up into the face of an Egyptian sergeant of police, whose noisy advent in a venerable Ford had been drowned in the general turmoil.

He essayed Arabic, I English; we compromised in halting French.

The situation was not to his liking; he assured us, once the villagers had recovered from the shock of his unexpected arrival, he would not be able to hold them in check. We must, he implored us, make the most of the temporary lull, and get away on to the open road.

Nothing loth we did so, having first retrieved Abdul, who we found had been putting up a most spirited and creditable defence of our suitcases.

We hauled him in, dishevelled and

minus his tarbush, but grinning triumphantly, for his efforts had been successful, and no more damage had been done other than cut ropes and jagged tears in leatherwork.

The rest of the journey was uneventful, and we reached Alexandria by nine o'clock. Main roads and safe fast travelling were all we desired; we felt we had seen an ample sufficiency of Egypt off the map for one day!

Naturally I lodged information about the outrage with the police. The name of the village where it had occurred I did not know, but presumed it would be easy to locate from the sergeant's report of the incident. This assumption caused the raising of amused eyebrows. There would be no report; it was beyond a shadow of doubt the sergeant would be bribed to say nothing.

Amazing as it may seem this proved to be the case. But an incredible shock now awaited us. On our return journey a comprehensive search failed to locate the vicinity of the outrage. The village had vanished.

It was vain for us to protest that we had seen it with our own eyes. Backwards and forwards we went in dumb amazement, utterly unable to offer any explanation for this singular phenomenon.

Villages don't vanish from the face of the earth in this way; yet here was one that had apparently done so!

It had seemed tangible enough, and had been seething with inhabitants. How could it have vanished?

We almost began to wonder if the whole affair had been no more than mass hallucination. Had it not been for the sorry condition of the paint on our new car I believe we should have ended by coming to that conclusion!

However, the authorities in Cairo, inspired to activity by a little influence, remained awake, and after four months we were asked to attend an identification parade at Zagazig, at which my wife, the wretched but trusty Abdul, and I each without difficulty picked out the two men who had been responsible for all the trouble.

The Gaffr was dismissed the force, lost his pension and served a short term of imprisonment; the other proved to be the son of the Omdur, or headman of the "vanishing village," and, Egypt being not entirely democratic, was let off without so much as a caution.

Yes—the mystery of the vanishing village was explained at the same time. It was not a case of hallucination after all. Save for three buildings—and not very imposing ones at that—the village was actually non-existent on ordinary days. But we had passed through it during the weekly market, when the roadway was lined with stalls, round which the majority of the fellahin resident within a considerable radius were thronged making their small purchases! And, the market being over, on our return, the vendors had folded their stalls and melted away, while all the floating population had dispersed!

No wonder we were baffled!

"The Greatest of These—"

IN TENSE sadness has been crowded into the twelve years of Dorothy's life. A delicate child, she is suffering from an internal complaint which has kept her under the hospital for the last seven years. She has twice been in hospital, once for nearly six months, when she underwent an operation for mastoid, and now she is waiting for a vacant bed to see what rest and warmth can do to alleviate her internal trouble.

Her father lost his leg in an accident while following his occupation as a Royal Mail driver. He was provided with an artificial limb, and carried on his job, earning about 55s. a week. In 1930 he fell ill and was depressed because his work was changed and his money reduced because of his inability, on account of his crippled leg, to drive a new type of



Dorothy

DEATH BOTTLE

van substituted for the one he was accustomed to.

In a fit of deep depression he took spirits of salt, and was in hospital for eighteen months. As, after many operations, nothing further could be done for him, he went home, where, after seven months, he died, whispering to his wife:

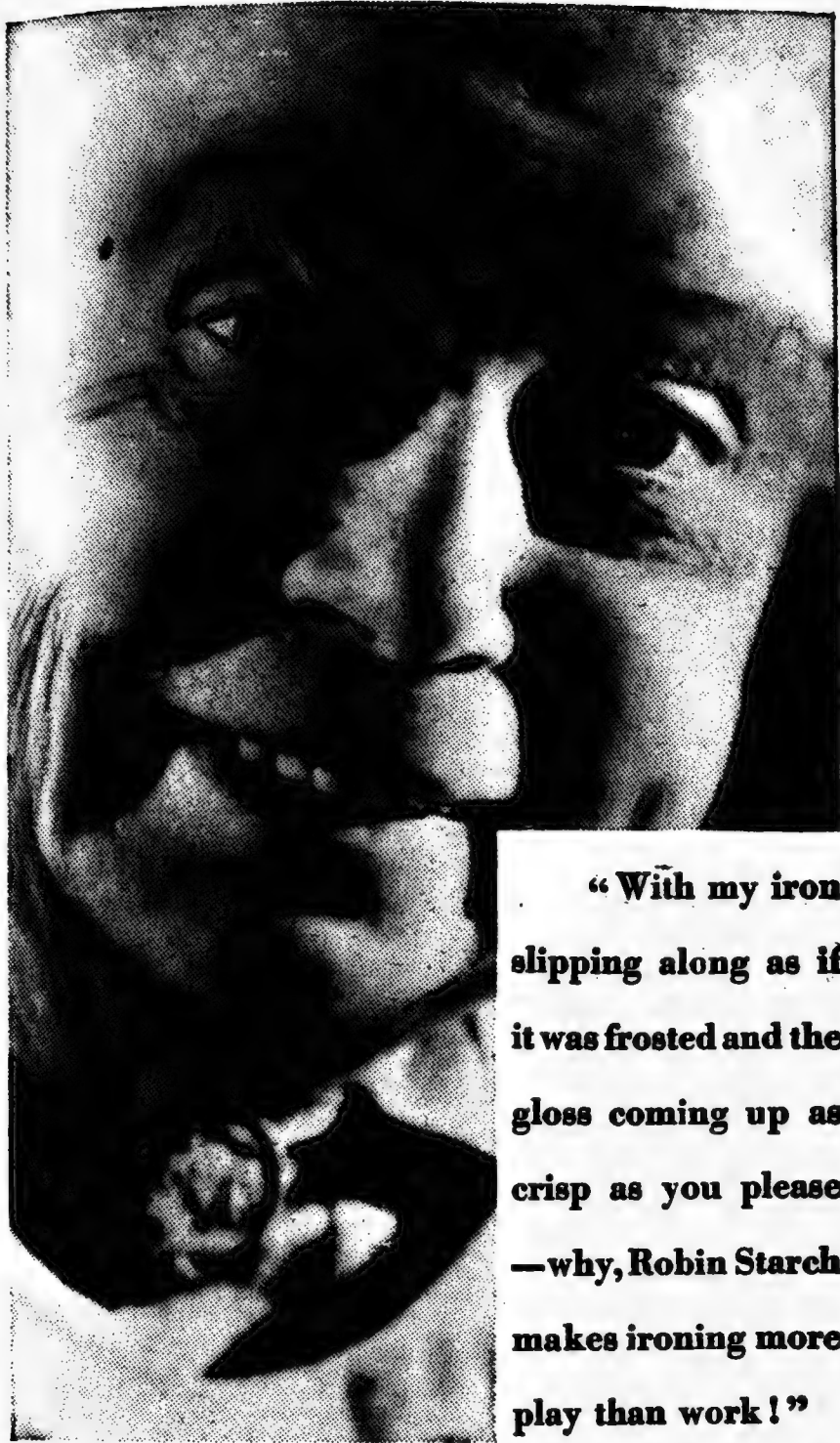
"I am sorry."
"He was a good father and a good husband," she told us; "he must have been out of his mind when he took the spirits of salt."

Dorothy's mother, left with four young children, has been unable to supplement her widow's pension by working. Her rent of 14s. a week is in arrears.

"I do not know sometimes how I do carry on," she said. "It doesn't give the children a good chance to get on in life."

"The doctor won't let me work. I go off in these fainting fits which gradually get worse. It is the continual worry."

Donations earmarked "Dorothy," also, subscriptions for the general fund, should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.



"With my iron
slipping along as if
it was frosted and the
gloss coming up as
crisp as you please
—why, Robin Starch
makes ironing more
play than work!"

ROBIN Starch
for that expert finish

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

**GOOD COOKS
USE
BORWICK'S**

NOBODY TAKES MILK
& POACHED EGGS WHEN
CYCLING



-BUT MILLIONS TAKE THIS
AND GET THE SAME
NOURISHMENT!



YOU'RE safer with a quarter-pound block of Cadburys Milk Chocolate. And you get the same nourishment. Laboratory analyses show that a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of Cadburys 'Milk' provides as much nourishment as a glass of milk and two poached eggs on one large slice of buttered toast. Weight for weight, there is no food which provides more complete nourishment.

CADBURYS
MILK CHOCOLATE
a most delicious food

NO CASH ENTRY FEE!
£1000
 In prizes for naming the
FAIRY SOAP BABY



First Prize
£500
 Second Prize
£100
 Third Prize
£50
350
 prizes of **£1**

It's the easiest contest to enter; this is all you have to do. Think up a two-word name for the Fairy Soap Baby (such as Suddy Sam or Clarence Cleanly) - write the name on a piece of paper with your own name and address and post it with the end from a Fairy Soap packet to Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd., P.O. Box B 3-102, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. That's all! It will help you to use the soap—for the soap itself may suggest a name. It will also help if you read over the list of Fairy Soap's advantages printed below—any one of them may start your mind on the £500 track! No formalities, no letters to write, no literary skill required. Just think of a name, put it down and post it with the packet end. Every packet has two ends—which gives you two chances at the prizes. Take them. If you think of more names—send more in—for you can send in as many entries as you like. Get your soap and enter to-day.

THE CONTEST RULES

1. Study the picture of the Fairy Soap Baby. Read the advantages of Fairy Soap listed below. Then give the Baby a name consisting of two words.
2. Every entry must be accompanied by a Fairy Soap packet end. It is marked Fairy (Olive Oil) Soap. Write your entry on plain white paper or on a packet end. Or use the entry form obtainable at any soap shop. Use a sealed envelope and a 1½d. stamp. Now! There are two ends on each packet. You might as well submit an entry with each. Send in as many entries as you like. The only requirement is this: One end of a Fairy Soap packet must accompany each and every two-word name submitted. And each and every one will be judged on its own merits and is eligible for the First or other Prizes.
3. Address entry to: Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd., P.O. Box B 3-102, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Entries must be received not later than first post October 20th. Proof of posting is not proof of delivery. No responsibility for entries lost or mislaid will be undertaken.
4. The first, second and third prizewinners will be announced October 31st, in the Daily Mail, Daily Express and other newspapers, and in the Nov. 10th issue of John Bull and will receive their cash November 1st. The 350 winners of £1 will be notified by post. Full list of all prize winners and addresses will be sent to anyone on request.
5. In case of tie or ties for first, second or third prizes, the award concerned will be divided equally among the tying entrants.
6. The final judges will be (1) the artist who created the Baby; (2) a director of Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd.; and (3) a famous woman writer on domestic subjects.
7. The judges' decision on matters arising out of or in connection with this Contest must be accepted as final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into.

POINTS TO HELP YOU WIN

1. Fairy is made with olive oil—kinder to fabrics, soothing to hands.
2. In spite of the olive oil Fairy costs you no more.
3. Fairy washes nappies whiter and softer than ordinary soap; it is better for all clothes that touch the skin.
4. Fairy is ideal for collars, cuffs, socks—for every rubbing job; for all-purpose work in the kitchen—and the olive oil protects your hands.
5. Fairy is inexpensive, yet is so superior in quality that thousands of people use it for hands, face and bath.
6. The two big Fairy tablets in each packet are wrapped separately—convenience and economy.

Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd.,
 P.O. Box B3-102;
 Collingwood St.,
 Newcastle-on-Tyne.



Misfortune . . Premonition . . Premature Death . .

ONE of the most interesting features of my work as "Humanist" to JOHN BULL is the varied nature of the letters that come to me. Not all of them deal with the trials and problems of ordinary everyday life. Some of them put questions that are not easy to answer. Here is one from a married woman:

I am writing (she says) to ask you this question: Do you believe that the world is ruled by love and justice, or are our lives just subject to blind chance? This may sound a silly question to you, but much that has happened in my own life leads me to believe that what is to be will be and nothing we can do or say can alter it.

To begin with, my mother died when I was only six weeks old. There was, surely, neither reason nor justice in this. I lost her at the very time of my life when I needed her most. At eighteen I fell deeply in love with a man, and looked forward to a happy life. But I found that he was already married and I did the honourable thing by giving him up. At twenty-one I married my present husband and we had four children, all of whom are now grown up. Lately, however, he has fallen in love with another woman and has gone off with her, leaving me stranded.

My struggle to do the right thing has thus gone for nothing. I should have been happier if I had gone off with the man I loved at eighteen, and not tried to run straight. I have noticed the same kind of thing with others. Some people, very often the kindest and best, meet with nothing but disaster, whilst others, completely undeserving seem always to escape troubles.

If is, I admit, difficult to discover a wise purpose behind much that happens in the world. The mystery of premature death, the injustice of unmerited suffering and the apparent triumph of so much that is evil are facts that have puzzled thinking men and women all down the ages.

Little wonder, therefore, that many people take the same view as this correspondent and believe that blind chance rules the destinies of men. I, however, cannot share it. For, although it will be idle to deny that chance does play its part in our lives in many ways, both large and small, it certainly does not operate to the extent my correspondent suggests.

To die young is a great tragedy—hard to bear and often difficult to understand. But even death, inevitable though it eventually is, can be held at bay. By the onward march of medical science lives are not only being saved every day of the week, but the general expectation of life for all has been greatly prolonged. This advance would never have been achieved if doctors had shared the belief that "nothing we can do or say can alter things".

Nor can I agree that my correspondent would have undoubtedly been happier if she had gone off at eighteen with the married man. Who can tell what sorrow such action would have brought in its train? It would certainly have meant suffering for the deserted wife and probably for this woman as well.

Holding the views she does makes me wonder if she may not be partly to blame herself for her present unhappy position. If she was aware of the association growing up between her husband and this other woman, she was foolish to allow things to slide, thinking that "what is to be will be." It was up to her to do all she could to hold his affections.

Even now it may not be too late. If

THREE of LIFE'S Riddles

discussed by

**PHILIP
 INMAN**

she still loves her husband and desires to keep the old home together for the sake of the children, she may still regain what she has lost. I advise her to scrap her present beliefs and try.

Here is another question that has reached me, this time from a man:

Is there (he asks) such a thing as a premonition? And, if so, is it of God? Two years ago I was staying with a friend of mine who had a dear little child of five. One afternoon he was working in a shed in the garden and I was sitting reading in front of the fire. Suddenly a strange feeling came over me, difficult to describe. Clearly, however, I felt a warning that the little one was in some great danger. I, however, dismissed it as absurd—the result of a lively imagination. Real or imaginary, it is a thousand pities I did not heed it. For, just afterwards, the child was killed in the road by a passing motor car.

This tragedy has been on my conscience ever since. I cannot forgive myself and have suffered mental torture in consequence. For had I heeded the warning I might have saved this child. How can I obtain peace?

Quite frankly, I think this correspondent's self-reproaches are unjustified. Had someone come in and told him that the child had strayed out into the roadway and was in danger and he had failed to heed the warning, it would have been a different matter.

All of us receive similar premonitions of impending disaster from time to time. Some people prone to worry and always expecting the worst to happen get them more often than others. Usually, of course, nothing does happen as a result of these fears. It is only when something happens that the foreboding is remembered and conscience begins to wonder if things wouldn't have been different if we had only heeded the warning. But, in the circumstances he relates, I cannot see that he has anything for which to blame himself. In his place the great majority of people would have acted as he did.

HE asks me how he may obtain peace of mind? I think the best way would be for him to resolve to make the life of some other little ones happy. There are all too many lonely little souls about. He should do this in memory of the child robbed of life in its infancy and not because he was in any way to blame for its death. There is a tremendous consolation to be derived from helping others.

Grief at the tragic cutting-short of a young life is also the reason which has led another correspondent to write to me.

I am twenty-six years old (he says) and my wife is twenty-two. We have been married four years. At the end of the first year our baby—a boy—was born. When it was six months old, however, it contracted croup and in spite of the best medical advice we could afford and all our efforts it died.

We were of course, stunned by the blow. It seemed impossible. Yet, there it was.



Neighbours were very kind, and did all they could to comfort my wife—told her she was young and that another baby would come to fill her life. It was, however, the end of the world for her. Nothing any of us could say or do would get her to take an interest in anything. I have tried taking her to the cinema and other entertainments. But nothing gives her pleasure or heals the wound.

This mood has lasted three years now and I am getting worried. What can I do to rouse her to a new interest in existence?

FORTUNATELY for most people, kindly Nature has a way of softening through the passage of the months even the greatest sorrow. If this were not so, the world would be full of broken hearts. Fortunately, also, most people remember that useless re-pining serves neither the living nor the dead. However poignant their grief, they turn to and face life anew with all the courage they can muster.

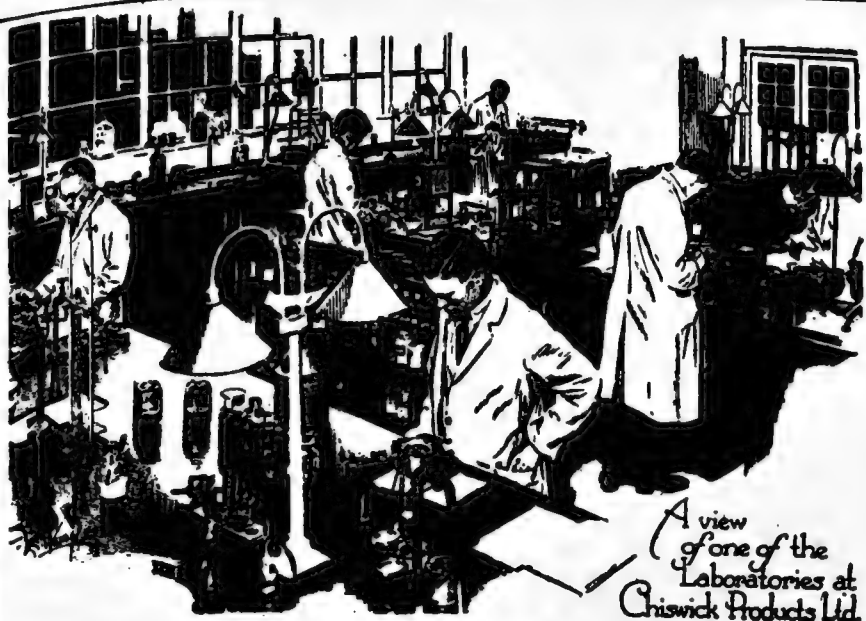
This wife, therefore, though she may not be aware of it, is behaving in a very unreasonable way. The bereavement must have been as big a blow to my correspondent as it was to her. If he had refused to rouse himself, too, it would have been a poor look-out for her. She has carried her grief so long that her present attitude may have become difficult to throw off. It may also have lowered her vitality to such an extent that she is physically incapable of taking a healthy interest in things about her.

The best counsel, therefore, I can give this husband is to advise him to get a doctor to see his wife. If he does so I have little doubt that beneficial results will follow. He and his wife are both young, far too young not to fight for the happiness that can, even yet, be theirs.

These

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

are probed by Philip Inman. JOHN BULL's "Humanist." Send your problem to him at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and enclose a stamped envelope. £1 is. will be paid for each letter quoted on this page.



A view of one of the Laboratories at Chiswick Products Ltd.

It's the high quality of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish that has made it the most popular polish

To ensure that all materials used for making Cherry Blossom Boot Polish are of the finest quality for polishing, waterproofing and preserving the leather, our own staff of chemists is continually employed testing ingredients.

Polish them Daily with
CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH
and ensure long life for your shoes

Black, Brown, Dark Tan, Tanette and White. In Tins with easy-opener, 11d., 21d., 41d. & 6d.

CHISWICK PRODUCTS LTD., CHISWICK, LONDON, W.4.

CR.70.3

HOW DO YOU KEEP YOUR OVERALLS UP?



THE SLOPPY METHOD



THE BOLENIUM METHOD

WEAR Boleniums and you won't need to hoist your slacks with nails and string! The Bolenium non-slip buckle does the job properly and permanently, is easily adjusted and always stays put. Boleniums always have something new AND BETTER.

Extra strong dust and grease proof material—strongest where the strain comes, and double-sewn with 16 Boot Thread. Toughest of the tough, and cheapest by far in the long run. Wear Boleniums, the best overalls money can buy—British made by the overall pioneers.



"SATISFIED I
YOU'VE SAID IT" SAYS
BOLENIUM BILL

ASK YOUR
OUTFITTER
or write for name of
nearest stockist
TO BOLENIUM
OVERALLS

(Dept. 1), Upper Pt.
LONDON, E.15

BOLENIUM
PRONOUNCED BO-LENNY UM
OVERALLS OF EVERY KIND
Worn by the man who knows!



A cocktail to you
but a **STAIN**
to your teeth

7 kinds of stains discolour teeth COLGATE'S REMOVES ALL SEVEN

Never resign yourself to dull, lustreless teeth as a matter of fate. What's that you say? You've always brushed them faithfully... still they just won't gleam and sparkle... Ah yes, but here's what's wrong.

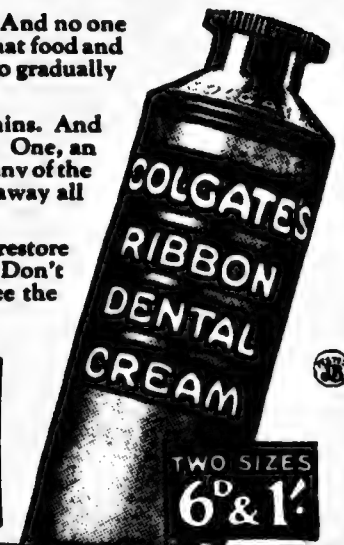
Your toothpaste had only one cleansing action. And no one action can remove all the seven kinds of stains that food and drink leave on your teeth... stains that form so gradually you are hardly aware of them.

It takes two cleansing actions to remove all stains. And you get them both in Colgate's Dental Cream. One, an emulsive action, penetrates and washes away many of the stains. The other, a polishing action, polishes away all the stains that remain.

Why, almost before you know it, Colgate's will restore to your teeth their natural whiteness and lustre. Don't take our word for it. Simply get a tube and see the results in your own mirror.

THE 7 CAUSES OF STAINS THAT DISCOLOUR TEETH

1. Starchy foods.
2. Sugar foods.
3. Protein foods.
4. Fatty foods.
5. Minerals.
6. Fruits.
7. Beverages and tobacco.



RECORD 'XL' BARGAIN BALE

MOST MARVELLOUS VALUE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
Thousands of our ba's have already been despatched to all parts of the world and letters received from delighted customers. Send to-day, absolutely no risk in any way, because we guarantee to return your money in full if you are not satisfied. Every article of the highest quality and perfect.
Special to "John Bull" readers this week. Read the guaranteed Contents—
1 Heavy Yorkshire White Handed Blankets, full size, 80 in. x 80 in.
2 Heavy Coloured Striped Blankets, size 64 in. x 76 in.
3 Yorkshire White Handed Blankets, soft, warm, and durable, 65 in. x 76 in.
4 Coloured Striped Turkish Towels, absorbent loop pile, 50 in. x 64 in.
5 Spotted Albion or Honeycomb Quilt, full size, 80 in. x 76 in.
6 White Damask Tablecloth, 52 x 62 in.
with several style coloured borders gold, blue and pink.
1 Beautiful Bedspread, Blue, Green, Olive, etc., on Java grounds, new colours. Centre design edged with Art. Silk Embroidery, size 60 in. x 80 in.
2 Coloured Striped Turkish Towels, absorbent loop pile, 50 in. x 64 in.
3 Fanny Coloured Table Cover, size 56 in. x 86 in., new designs, Blue, Green, Gold, etc.
4 Elegant Rembrandt Electro Gold or Fruit Dish, size 11 1/2 in.
5 Lady's Full-size Overall or Blouse.
BALE COMPLETE Paid 20/-



SPECIAL OFFER—
2 Carpets 19/-
and 2 Rugs
and 2 Rugs paid.

BRITISH CARPETS for
BRITISH HOMES! Direct from the Loom!

received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Every reader of "John Bull" is invited to send for our New Illustrated Catalogue of Carpets, with Rugs to match (Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, Ideal and Brussels) in all sizes; also Yorkshire and White Blankets, Down Quilts, Bed Sheets, Table Linens, Towels, Bedding, etc., at the lowest warehouse prices, free by return of post.

F. HODGSON & SONS, Manufacturers and Merchants, LEEDS
(Dept. J.B.), WOODLEY ROAD.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY
This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to readers of "John Bull." On receipt of a P.O. for 20/-, Cash, or a bill forward, direct from our Looms to your address, one of our "PRUDENTIAL" Best Genuine Woven BRUSSELS CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc. Handmade and bordered in new Turkey and artistic patterns (see illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, etc., and a variety of Colours to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. Every reader of "John Bull" is invited to send for our New Illustrated Catalogue of Carpets, with Rugs to match (Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, Ideal and Brussels) in all sizes; also Yorkshire and White Blankets, Down Quilts, Bed Sheets, Table Linens, Towels, Bedding, etc., at the lowest warehouse prices, free by return of post.

A PANEL CHEMIST Writes to Us About It

Helps Mother
back to Beauty



"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly also shuts out infection from cuts, burns and abrasions. Doctors agree it is a perfect protection. Apply it after cleansing the injury. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, N.W.10.



Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

Our reader suggests that a Central District Dispensary would make for the elimination of error in panel prescriptions. Here is the dispensary of a great hospital whose methods might well be emulated



THE following letter has been sent to JOHN BULL by a panel chemist. We print it in full because we think its constructive suggestions are deserving of wide attention

DEAR SIR,—I have enjoyed reading your series of articles on "The Great Panel Patient Scandal"—particularly relative to the dispensing side of the work.

For a number of years I have been associated actively with pharmacy and panel dispensing, and I have suggested reforms that are long overdue with reference to the dispensing of all medicines, both private and panel work.

Innumerable pharmacies are so understaffed that the assistant, or the proprietor, manages to do the panel dispensing at odd moments between the exit of one customer and the arrival of the next. It is no uncommon thing for a man who dispenses these medicines to be disturbed half a dozen times during the making up of a single prescription.

Now, all reasonable people can quite understand that Safety First should be the clarion call among all chemists, and the dispenser of poisons for the public should not be disturbed in the middle of his work to sell a couple of photographic films, a packet of dog biscuits, a sixpenny tube of tooth-paste, or a hot-water bottle.

Perhaps it may be ten minutes before he can get back to his mixture again, and in many cases he is likely to have forgotten if he put in the two drachms of tincture of nux vomica.

Fatal interruptions

Fancy this state of affairs! Yet many a half-made bottle of mixture has been thrown down the sink—simply because the dispenser was in doubt about whether he had put the nux vomica in before he left it last time, or not.

The marvel to me is that only "one in seven" of these panel prescriptions was found to be inaccurate. Both the Ministry of Health and the public should insist upon these things:

(1) Every prescription should be dispensed by a fully qualified chemist-dispenser, or pharmacist, and he should give the whole of his attention to the dispensing of prescriptions and should not be engaged to attend to customers and do the dispensing in the slack times.

(2) Every panel and private dispensing pharmacist who caters for this work shall have a proper dispensing department, distinct from the shop where goods are sold to the public, and in this place the qualified dispenser will work.

(3) Every pharmacist doing dispensing will register the name of his qualified dispenser with the Ministry, and will state that a separate dispensary is available for the work and

that the registered dispenser is wholly engaged in this work.

(4) Every dispenser so engaged will also sign a contract with the Ministry that he is engaged in this work and will not engage in any other work, such as selling at the counter, dressing the windows, etc.

These things are only reasonable demands in the interests of the Public Safety, and if they were immediately put into operation, the great unemployment among qualified pharmacists would rapidly disappear.

Trade disorganised

It is the duty of qualified pharmacists actually to do the dispensing as a whole-time job—assisted by student apprentices to pharmacy, and by those who are about to take their examinations.

Unqualified men and women, and student apprentices, should be engaged at the counter for the sale of the usual non-pharmaceutical lines to the public.

Only too often does one find that a senior apprentice or an unqualified man makes up the bottles of medicine, while the qualified man occupies his time selling films, hot-water bottles, bottles of ready-packed toilet goods made by some outside firm—all things that can be sold by any unqualified person. This is because the whole trade is disorganised.

It may be said that fully half of the pharmacists could not provide the service suggested, but everyone will agree that it should be provided.

But a better method would be to have a truly National Dispensing Service throughout the country. Instead of dividing up one hundred panel prescriptions among ten pharmacists in ten different places, where ten different staffs are engaged and ten different stocks carried, it would be better to have the whole of the work done at a central dispensary—the District Panel Dispensary.

In such a case, the organisation would be run in the same way as the Post Office, and there would be a very large

saving in the buying of drugs, because contracts could be made to supply a thousand tons of bicarbonate of soda, Epsom salts, etc., to be delivered to certain centres. At the present time, small chemists buy only about 28 lb. at a time. There is an unnecessary waste of public money here.

These central dispensaries could be made to accommodate the patients in a central hall inside, instead of leaving them—as at present—to stand outside the doctors' premises in the rain and the wind.

The doctors could drive round to this central dispensary, where each would have his own room for attending to his own patients.

When the patient got the prescription from the doctor he would take it along to the dispensary in the same building, where it would be dispensed by qualified chemists—all qualified men or women—and all engaged in the work of dispensing and the making up of stock for dispensing.

You should know—

You may make what use you care to of these suggestions in the hope of heralding in a new era for the public medical services of this country. The programme is long overdue. Let the people know that a far better arrangement of these affairs is easy and almost within reach; then they will move the authorities.

I am a member of the Pharmaceutical Society, and I think that, in spite of what other pharmacists may think, the public is entitled to the undivided attention of a qualified man (or woman) in the national dispensing service of the country.

You will note that several SOS messages have been sent out by the B.B.C. lately with reference to "wrongly dispensed mixtures" or the "wrong medicament given to the patient"—the patient being asked not to take it but to return it to the pharmacy.

SIDE-SLIPS

EASTBOURNE CHRONICLE:—"To raise the £500,000 needed every member shall be personally invited to contribute to the FUN."

THE MONMOUTHSHIRE BEACON:—"End of WEATHER shortage."

EDINBURGH EVENING DISPATCH:—"One would like to know how it happened that anyone went shooting inside the MINISTER."

HANTS AND BERKS GAZETTE:—"The car was dismissed on payment of costs."

EVENING ARGUS:—"Good ATTACHING work kept the Albion defence on TENT HOOKS."

THE NORTH WALES WEEKLY NEWS:—"The day was warm, and yet he put his SWEATER ON."

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 3/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

STAR:—"... disgusted with the inability of the various elements composing Congress to sing their minor differences."

NORTHERN DESPATCH:—"Common Clay will be RESENTED at the end of the week."

DAILY SKETCH:—"This time the goalkeeper made a brilliant save, tipping the ball UNDER the bar."

THOMSON'S WEEKLY NEWS:—"More importance is being attached to the BRUSHES which were found on — legs."

THE JOURNAL:—"The Rector said that — was the friend of many and the enemy of NINE."

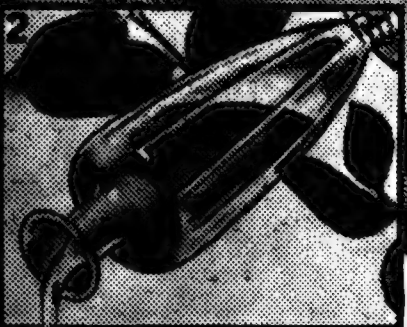
NATIONAL UNION OF GENERAL AND MUNICIPAL WORKERS' JOURNAL:—"There is still a big 'individualistic STEAK in me."

IF YOU'RE ASKING WHY I USE PALMOLIVE...

I can give you
four grand
reasons!



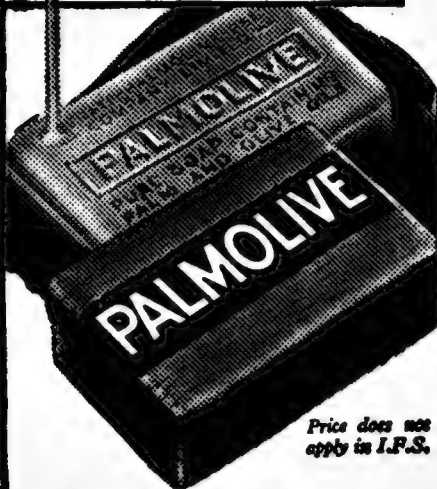
1 My beauty specialist pointed out to me that Palmolive's velvety lather gets down deep into the pores and really cleans. He said that 20,000 beauty experts feel the same way about the lovely things Palmolive does for your skin!



2 Of course it's been known for hundreds of years that olive oil keeps skin smooth and soft... So you can understand why Palmolive (it's made from a blend of olive and palm oils, you know) is the only real beauty soap.



3 I know what I'm talking about, too, when I tell you Palmolive's lather is different—sort of creamy and velvety feeling. You can actually feel it getting right into your pores, and really and truly cleansing. You'll love it for baths!



Price does not apply in I.P.S.

And reason No 4 is... Palmolive lasts so long and only costs 3^d a tablet

FENNINGS'

70 YEARS REPUTATION
FOR COUGHS...

They assist the lungs to throw off all irritating matter and to regain health and vigour.

COLDS...
LUNG BRONCHITIS

A COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" AND OF "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR" WILL BE SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION TO:
ALFRED FENNINGS, Coventry, I.W.

SOLD IN BOXES AT 1/3 & 3/-

HEALERS

SPECIAL COUPON

Readers who want to use the "HARLENE" Sample Coupon on the Back Cover and particularly wish to preserve their "Bullets" entry coupons can, if they wish, use this Duplicate Coupon

Turn to the Offer on the Back Cover NOW!

SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this Coupon and four-pence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing, a set of any three 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. State which numbers are required. Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address.

EDWARDS HARLENE LTD.
(H.969), 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street,
London, W.C.1.

Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp.

MONEY & FRIENDS

gained in a pleasant and dignified way



Mr. John Moores says:—

I AM speaking to those who want to make extra money—but not by "canvassing," nor by ill-paid mechanical work at home.

I am looking for men and women with a little more energy and initiative than their friends and workmates, a little more respected and looked up to. If you enjoy "Leadership" as well as the earning of money, then you are fitted to be an Organiser of Littlewood 20-Week Clubs.

15,000 men and women are now running Littlewood Clubs—and enjoying it. They find there is much more for them in running a Littlewood Club than just "the money in it":—

They meet fresh people, make new friends. They find themselves welcome in homes they scarcely knew before. They become respected and trusted as "LEADERS" in their circle.

If you want an easy, sure, regular spare-time income—earned in a dignified and respected way; if you want extra money for comforts for your home and family, for holidays or sports outfits—then the first thing is to send me the Coupon below. I will then send you, FREE—

1 The 300-page Unique Littlewood Catalogue (value 2/-). It is crammed full of articles to delight every married woman, every girl, and every man you know. And prices so low, values so high, that people are amazed at what we can give for the money.

2 Also, a Booklet giving real practical hints on the best ways to start and run a happy Club,

3 Also, a Complete Outfit of Stationery, Members' Cards and Forms, all really printed with your own name and address. ALL FREE.

The Littlewood Catalogue will be like YOUR VERY OWN STORE, with a score of Departments. But you do not have to make a deposit, nor buy goods, nor pay out anything for rent, fixtures, advertising. We bear all costs.

**YOU CAN MAKE MONEY
WITHOUT CAPITAL,
WITHOUT RISK.**

Your Commission will be in cash, paid punctually. There are also substantial Bounties for you. Organisers feel happy in working with us, because we give everyone A SQUARE DEAL. I personally stand behind everything my firm says and does. I will make your efforts worth-while for you. Remember: 15,000 men and women know how worth-while it is to run Littlewood Clubs! Post the Coupon below and give yourself the chance of hearing all about this Opportunity.

John Moores
Managing Director of



**FREE COUPON
FOR 1, 2, 3**

LITTLEWOOD'S MAIL ORDER STORES LTD.
100/110, Old Hall Street, Liverpool, 3.



- 1 The Littlewood 300-page Unique Catalogue, with many pages in full colours.
- 2 Booklet of Hints on forming and running a Club, with details of Commission and Bonuses.
- 3 Complete Club Outfit, printed with your name and address. I believe I have the qualities necessary for an Organiser of 20-Week Clubs. I am over 21 years of age. Please send me the above.

Name (Write in BLOCK LETTERS, in pencil.)

Address..... County.....

Put this out; and post in unscaled envelope (1d. stamp) to
LITTLEWOOD'S MAIL ORDER STORES, LTD.,
100/110, Old Hall Street, LIVERPOOL, 3.

Littlewood's

J.B.7.
M.R.

CAN MEN AND WOMEN LIVE TO 150?

Has science discovered the lost secret of Methuselah? An Oriental herb which stimulates the ductless glands and positively brings new vigour, new life, new strength, which ends depression, anaemia, melancholia, neurasthenia, sleeplessness and loss of power. Write for amazing free booklet, to International Laboratories, 16a, Smedley St., S.W.8.



Put that CLOCK BACK
**NUTTALL'S
MINTOIES**
When You're RUN DOWN

Clear Up CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

And Choking Asthma

Don't live in constant fear of Bronchial attacks, never-ending, horrible coughing up of phlegm, and sleep-stealing torment. Take RAZ-MAH Capsules. RAZ-MAH will clear up Chronic Bronchitis and end Asthma quickly, surely. No smokes, sprays, snuffs. Get RAZ-MAH. Relief guaranteed from one 5/- box or 5/- refunded. At chemists, 3/- and 5/- boxes.

FREE Trial sample sent on request to Gilmour Templeton Co., Ltd., (Dept C.9), 80, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

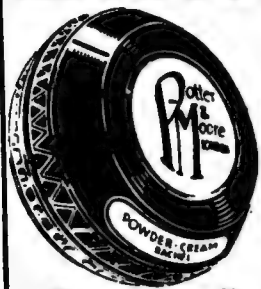
Mr. B. C. Rowley, 11 Mount Pleasant Road, New Malden, writes: "I found relief from Bronchial Asthma in RAZ-MAH, and I don't need to take it now as I sleep well at night."

JESSIE MATTHEWS' Beauty Secret



Miss Jessie Matthews, the famous Gaumont-British Film Star, writes:—

"During long days and late nights rehearsing, I have found Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream invaluable for keeping a nice complexion. It clings perfectly without clogging and maintains a lasting, lovely finish. It seems to me such an excellent idea to have combined the powder and cream in one, and the mirror in the bottom of the jar is a real inspiration."



Every jar is fitted with a dainty mirror. Obtainable everywhere in four shades and two perfumes, Mitcham Lavender and Eau de Cologne. **1/-**

Per Jar

Potter & Moore's MITCHAM LAVENDER POWDER-CREAM

Every Night Take BILE BEANS to Keep Fit & Well



Sold everywhere.

TAKE Bile Beans to-night for a hearty appetite to-morrow! Get proper nourishment from your food and regular daily elimination with this nightly dose.

Full of vim and vitality, always active and alert, that's the man who never misses his Bile Beans at bed-time!

A Tragedy of the Countryside . .

A LONG the country roads the smell of damp earth and leaves intermingled with the pungent odour of burning wood tells us that Autumn is here.

It is because the law says that "No one shall be compelled to trim a hedge except between September 30 and March 31" that we smell that burning wood at this time of the year. Bonfires are being made of hedge trimmings.

Unfortunately for agriculture, these bonfires are becoming less frequent than formerly. Hedges are not being trimmed as often as was once the custom, and certainly not always with the same skill.

The reason for this serious menace to that most famous rural institution—the hedge-row—is the fast vanishing hedger.

In pre-war days the hedger was a common sight, either busily engaged upon his work or tramping along the roads. He was easily distinguishable by his weather-stained leather gloves and sheepskin apron; his face wizened and bronzed as the crab-apples which his slashing hook or bill trimmed away.

To-day you may travel miles in the country and not meet one of these highly skilled workers. In the whole of the County of Sussex, most famous for its hedgerows, you cannot find thirty of them, and scarcely more of them in Kent, the Garden of England. Yet once a good-sized village boasted of at least half a dozen of these men.

Their trade goes back through the centuries to the far-off days when men first found that natural boundaries, hills and rivers, were insufficient, and they made ditches. The Saxons dug Offa's Dyke for this reason, and maybe they produced the first hedger, for hedging and ditching are allied arts.

Too long to wait!

As skilled workmen, they earn more than ordinary farm labourers, and they can find work all through the winter.

Why, then, with these advantages in their favour, are they dying out? Because young men are too impatient to become fully skilled in the work. This is an age of speed, and the young countryman of to-day laughs at the thought of the long years of training needed. Experts say that it takes nearly twenty years to become a really first-class hedger.

As a leading agriculturist recently remarked, there are far too many bad hedges to be seen to-day, and the hedger, like the thatcher, belongs to a dying race.

The good hedger must be a bit of a forester as far as the knowledge of young trees goes. A resident hedger on a large estate should be able to rear plants in his own nursery. The work of planting a quickset (hawthorn or blackthorn) hedge is quite different from putting a neglected one in order again.

With new plants there is the business of keeping the ground clean, of mulching, and preserving the soil in dry weather. As growth increases only an expert can tell exactly how to cut it back so as to keep the growth vigorous at the base.

Old hand's way

Year after year it must be trimmed to shape, not too flat on top, or moss or lichen form on it. The ideal hedge rises in a triangle. Cutting-back treatment varies if the hedge is planted in a double or single row, perhaps one side may be cut back first, then vice versa.

The job of putting a neglected hedge in order is an even bigger one. Old

The

Vanishing HEDGER

"Watch him walking forward to his work, watch his experienced right hand . . ."—a Sussex hedger

stubs of trees must be removed and all wood that is more than five inches in diameter, or it may have to be plashed and layered, because all the time a strong fence must be maintained. The old hedger's gnarled but experienced hands know just how much old wood to cut out. It needs judgment and intelligence, and he uses a variety of tools for the work.

A three-foot hedge is needed to retain sheep, or a four-foot-eight-inch one at least for cattle. So it may be he has to put up dead fencing. In this case he sorts his wood for suitable stakes, setting aside with care the long withies or binders to make a secure finish. Heavy wood must all be at the bottom—it is only inexperienced newcomers who make hedges top heavy.

The old hand, too, remembers to turn his brushwood to the side where the cattle are most likely to be troublesome, and make a tight walling, though on no account must it be so dense that the wind cannot pass through it. That would harm crops and grass. Hedge trees allowed to grow too high throw their shadow on ripening corn, making it thin and backward.

It costs millions

Strangely enough, the hedge sparrow will not nest in neglected hedgerows. This is a loss to farmers, for this little fellow is quite different from the house sparrow. With his long bluish throat shading to buff, he is closely related to the warblers. His soft narrow beak shows that his main job in life is eating insects that would destroy crops.

Professor John Scott estimates that there are 45,000,000 acres of enclosed land in the United Kingdom and the capital sunk in fences is nearly £50,000,000, with their annual maintenance costing some £6,750,000. The divisions of our fields are one of the greatest investments in the country, as well as one of the most valuable.

And it depends entirely upon the expertness of the hedger whether we get value for money from our hedges, and our ditches, which are also his concern. The inexperienced man soon wastes land. The width of a ditch from the edge to the stem of the hedge varies in different districts from three feet to five feet. In flat districts more width is needed to take away running water.

A hedge itself should never occupy a

width of more than three feet. It needs only simple calculation to see how improper hedges and ditches can waste land. To quote Professor Scott: "If we allow a hedge to occupy a width of two feet and cultivate the ground on each side to the distance of three feet from the centre of the fence, which allowances are far short of the real practice throughout the country, we should find that on a farm of 250 acres, laid out in twenty-five fields of ten acres each, there is an area of more than four and a half acres lost."

Watch him . .

Incidentally, in Holland, where they have made great strides in hedging recently it is young men who have been the pioneers. There, ready-grown hedges are for sale, so carefully tended that they can be transported anywhere without hazard.

But our own young men seem to be holding back, though they could have one of the best jobs of the countryside.

Moreover, the young hedger need not always remain at home. Many an inter-laced beech hedge in France has been made by an Englishman, and in the Colonies they need English workers.

Let us look, then, with new eyes upon the hedger when we see him this autumn trimming, with his lightly wielded switcher, an incredible amount of hedge in a short space of time. Watch him walking forward to his work, close alongside the hedge, with his experienced right hand taking a single upward stroke from the lowermost to the highest twigs, using his left hand for a rest for the descending tool!

That his art is dying out is a real tragedy of the countryside.

HERE'S PRAISE

"I have used a JOHN BULL Pen for the last four years, and have been highly satisfied with it."

So writes "H. W." C.-on-M., Manchester. Every week shoals of letters are received praising the famous JOHN BULL Fountain Pen—and it is a pen deserving of praise, too. Giving years and years of trouble-free service, and exceedingly smart in appearance, here is the pen for you. Secure a JOHN BULL Pen right away, and at the same time save money by cashing JOHN BULL Pen Coupons. Turn to page 5 now.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

THERE IS ONLY ONE SHAVEX

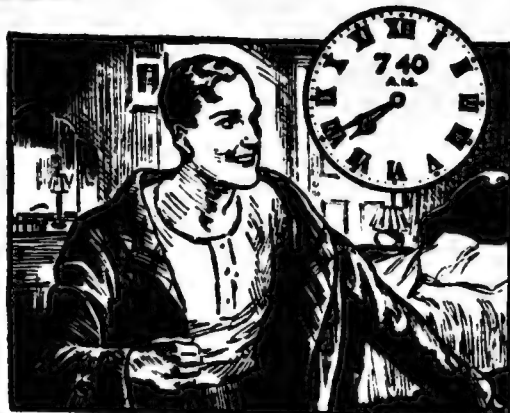
NO SOAP NO BRUSH

SHAVEX

REVOLUTION IN SHAVING

A FEW years ago "SHAVEX" was unknown yet it is in every part of the world to-day. Millions are now using "SHAVEX." "SHAVEX" is the most modern and up-to-date method of shaving. What is more simple than wetting the beard with water, smearing a little "SHAVEX" lightly over the beard and then shaving? You will get the smoothest, cleanest and best shave you have ever had and your skin will feel like softest satin. No wrinkles will appear, as "SHAVEX" is a skin food. It will also take only a quarter of the time required with soap and brush. The skin after being shaved with soap and brush often looks and feels sore, as the soap and brush have taken out all the natural oil and dried up the skin. "SHAVEX" gives the skin natural oils—all the creases smooth out with the use of "SHAVEX." "SHAVEX" is without doubt the most perfect method of shaving in the world.

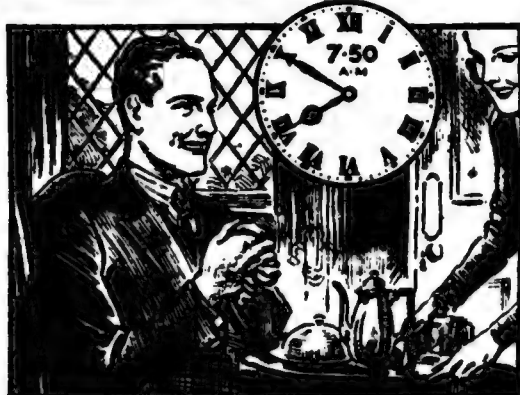
"SHAVEX" will give you the best shave you have ever had. Your face will keep young, as "SHAVEX" is a Skin Food. All wrinkles disappear with "SHAVEX," as there is no soda in "SHAVEX" to dry up the skin. Your skin will feel as smooth as satin, and you will shave in a quarter of the time that you would take with soap and brush. Never before has shaving been made so easy so rapid and so pleasant. No after-lotions are required. Never before have men been given the true secret of youthful looks. "SHAVEX" is a Skin Food, Skin Tonic and Skin Preserver, preventing formations of wrinkles and lines, and keeping away the ravages of time. Travellers who, when on a journey, find themselves short of water, can always get a perfect shave when carrying "SHAVEX" and look fresh. After being in sun and wind and the face is rough and sore and you have to shave, nothing is more soothing than a "Shavex" shave.



Good Lord! It's twenty to eight and I have to dress, shave and have my breakfast by eight o'clock, but what's the odds, having Shavex it only takes a minute or two to shave.



Hey Presto! I've had a perfect shave in two minutes. I washed and while my face was still moist I smeared Shavex over it and with the use of a Shavex Super Blade I've had the finest shave that anyone could ever have. I feel as fresh as a daisy.



Now I've got ten minutes to have my breakfast and a nice walk and catch the 8.15 train. When I think of the old soap and brush method and the time it took me, Shavex is indeed a godsend. Since I have used Shavex everybody tells me how well and young I look. It's the Shavex Cream containing Almond Oil which I rub in after I shave that preserves my skin and keeps the wrinkles away.

WHAT ARE THE ADVANTAGES OF USING SHAVEX?

SHAVEX does away with the old messy method of soap and brush.

SHAVEX enables you to shave in a quarter of the time.

SHAVEX can be used with cold water, or even without water.

SHAVEX softens the most stubborn beard at once and gives a rapid smooth and perfect shave.

SHAVEX makes razor blades last longer.

SHAVEX is a skin food, leaves the skin as smooth as satin, and keeps the face young and without wrinkles.

SHAVEX prevents that "scraped" and sore feeling and pimples never appear.

SHAVEX is SAFE, CLEAN, HYGIENIC and ANTISEPTIC.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST WHEN ASKING FOR SHAVEX for a "Shavex" Super Blade. We guarantee it to be the longest lived blade in the world. It is a miracle of sharpness and the smoothest that one can use on the face. Made of Chrome Steel, and honed by our secret process. Money back if disappointed, and postage. These marvellous SHAVEX Blades are now 2d. instead of 4d.

SHAVEX is sold everywhere in
 6^D 1'- & 1'⁶ Tubes and 1'⁶ Pots

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

For FREE Sample Tube of SHAVEX

Cut out this Coupon, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly and send with a 2d. stamp to the Shavex Zoo-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. R.11), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

Don't age too soon!

"Every Picture tells a Story"



The Kidneys, if properly cared for, should perform their function until ripe old age.

HELP YOUR KIDNEYS to help you! Don't suffer with backache, urinary disorders, getting up at night, dizzy attacks and rheumatic pains, due to imperfect filtering of the blood. Sluggish kidneys should be stimulated with Doans Backache Kidney Pills. This widely recommended diuretic helps to flush away excess uric acid and other harmful poisons. It has restored comfort and activity to thousands past middle age.

Active and Well at Eighty-four

On the 19th July, 1921, Mrs. E. Dawson, 25, Cromwell Street, Oldham, said:—"About three years ago, I became subject to kidney complaint and rheumatism. I suffered agonies from terrible pains across my back, in my legs, ankles and hands. The joints and muscles were swollen and stiff. I had dizzy bouts and bad headaches. The water was scanty and disordered; it contained a sediment.

I tried Doans Backache Kidney Pills with wonderful success. They soon eased my bad back and made me quite well."

On 24th August, 1934, Mrs. Dawson said:—"Although turned eighty-four, I keep active and well, thanks to Doans Pills. (Signed) E. Dawson."

1/3, 3/6, 5/6. Insist upon



WHY MARRIED WOMEN LOSE THEIR LOOKS.

Even if you have all the cares of a household on your shoulders, you needn't lose your looks. Work and worry only affect you because you take nothing to counteract them.

If you find yourself giving way to worry, find your looks going, your nerves getting "jumpy," take a glass of Wincarnis at 11.30, another in the afternoon, and one before you go to bed. The very first night you will sleep better than you have for years and wake up refreshed and reinvigorated. Your nerves will trouble you no more. In a few days your looks will begin to come back.

For Wincarnis, which has the vitamins and strength-giving elements of beef and malt extracts added to the valuable properties of the purest wine, actually creates rich, new blood. It soothes jaded nerves and builds up fresh strength. Over 20,000 recommendations have been received from medical men for anaemia, weakness, debility, and a host of other troubles. Try it to-day.

GAMBLING for the SUNDAY DINNER

CHIEF constables all over Britain are perplexed to find a way to put a stop to a new gambling evil which has sprung up during the last few years and has become intense in recent months.

It is a form of gambling designed to attract the poorest mothers of the community, by offering as "bait" a packet of groceries to be won by the holders of lucky tickets.

In many of the big industrial areas as well as in London so-called showmen at fun fairs are using the facilities given them to conduct, under the guise of "amusement," what are, in fact, nothing but great lottery devices of the worst kind.

Despicable methods

The proprietors of these thriving stalls have become grocers of a kind, carrying on their businesses at a rate of profit which would turn the legitimate trader green with envy, but using methods which no reputable shopkeeper would countenance.

The promoters of fun fairs in this country to-day are a body of responsible men, and it can only be presumed that collectively they are not aware of the gravity of this menace.

The gambling takes a variety of forms—airplane races, horse races, motor-car races, sometimes called "Brooklands Tables," greyhound racing, or just an ordinary wheel spun to find the "lucky old number."

Tickets for participation vary in price from 1d. to 3d., and the prizes also vary according to the amount of business done at the stalls.

When business is brisk 100 tickets will be sold for each turn of the wheel. At a penny a time this brings 8s. 4d. to the stallholder, and after the wheel is spun the holder of the winning number, horse, dog etc., gets the parcel or bag of groceries.

This contains a selection of such goods as tinned baked beans, tinned pineapple, condensed milk, tea, sugar, jam, jellies, custard powder, biscuits, tinned salmon, sardines, cocoa, chocolate, floor polish—

—A BAIT FOR POOR MOTHERS

perhaps ten different articles, the retail value of which is often not more than 2s. 6d. Calculated on the retail value of the prize parcel, this represents nearly 300 per cent. profit. As the stallholder buys wholesale, his actual profit is, however, much higher.

When tickets are sold at two-pence or threepence a smaller number may be issued for each spin, but the minimum is never less than twenty. For the smaller "pools" the prizes range from a pound of sugar and half a pound of cheap tea to a parcel worth about two shillings. Sometimes the attraction is a 2s. or 3s. order on a local grocer.

Hope circle

Saturday night, when most working-class housewives do their weekly shopping, presents an amazing spectacle at these gambling haunts. Crowds of women with their shopping bags surround the stalls, often standing twenty deep. Sometimes as many as six assistants are employed selling tickets as fast as they can.

The ground around these places is thick with discarded tickets. Some idea of the rate at which tickets are sold can be gained from the fact that the wheel is turned at the rate of about once a minute.

There could scarcely be a more pathetic or depressing sight than that of these poor women of the distressed areas, many of them struggling desperately to feed their families from the "dole" or meagre relief allowances, standing round



The pennies are tempted from the poor woman's purse . . . and an empty purse means an empty larder

these stalls with their tempting array of delicacies, and gambling away the few pence they have in a despairing attempt to get a few "extras" for the larder.

In their anxiety to get more food for their children they lose sight of the fact that for the one woman who is lucky to get a small bag of groceries, ninety-nine of them must pay. Nor do they reckon the rich harvest in profits which the callous promoters of the lotteries gather at their expense.

One of the worst features of this evil, which wears the cloak of harmless amusement, is that it trades on the very finest qualities of the hard-working, self-sacrificing mothers of the community by appealing to their anxiety for the welfare of their children.

They forget—

They would never in the ordinary way dream of spending some of the week's housekeeping money on a financial "flutter." And they are the kind of women who will spend nothing on themselves. Yet they cannot resist the temptation to risk penny after penny, forgetting in the excitement that they will most likely be shillings out of pocket in the end, when the prize offered may represent a Sunday dinner for the kiddies—which is about the only good dinner of the week that many of them in the poorest homes ever get.

This gambling reaches its peak in what is known as the "snowball" system. By it the prize-winners automatically become entitled to a ticket in a "big prize," provided (and this is the catch) that they remain at the stall playing and paying until twenty other prize-winners have accumulated to compete together. The big prize may be worth as much as £1, but the women forget what it costs them individually and collectively so that one of them may benefit.

Every penny gone

Grey-haired, careworn women, with rough, work-soiled hands, are attracted to these gambling booths like bees to a honey-pot. Most of them, of course, lose all they possess.

Yet the authorities are powerless to stop the scandal.

So long as it masquerades under the name of amusement there is nothing to prevent the proprietors of these booths from fleecing these unfortunate women of the few shillings that stand between their families and starvation. The only hope is that when the Showmen's Guild becomes aware of the extent of this grievous anti-social growth it will take quick and effective action to stamp it out.

Race with "Silver Ring"

BIG RACE CASUALTIES

DUPLICATE, the original favourite in the ante-post lists, and Swift and True are out of the Cesarewitch; and Easton, first choice for the Cambridgeshire, is not certain to run.

I received these shocks within a few hours of each other, and came to the conclusion that my colleague, who believes in a starting-price double for the two big events is not such a "mug" after all. However, he misses the thrill of bringing off a 1,000 to 1 chance!

Duplicate was stumped by the hard ground at Doncaster, and, as he is in my doubles, I shall have to find a substitute.

This is the period when we have one or two Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire "trial" races on the board, and, unfortunately, I am writing prior to the Newbury Cup, which is, perhaps, the best test for Cesarewitch candidates.

I shall take a chance with Enfield as the substitute for Duplicate, and hope that he is not discredited in the Newbury event.

The Duke of York Handicap, a key race for the Cambridgeshire, comes up for decision at Kempton Park this week-end. At one time the winner of the event incurred a stiff penalty for the Newmarket race, but this is not so now owing to the lowered value of the Kempton prize.

Captain Boyd-Rochford has given a decided pointer for Autumn by leaving in the son of Stefan the Great and taking

out Alcazar, Chittagong, Bondsman and Moon Fly, but there are others I like better.

Dignitary will represent P. Darling in the Cambridgeshire if it is decided not to start Easton. The colt must have a chance at Kempton.

An interesting pair are Versicle and Highlander. Both are on the 8 st. 6 lb. mark, and I fancy one of them as the winner.

Owing to condition, Highlander may be the better at the moment, but do not forget that it was the dam of Versicle, Verdict, who "pipped" the famous Epinard in a Cambridgeshire.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 4, to Wednesday, October 10.

U X Z R 98 T F O A Q C 93 B 94 M P
Y 97 L W N 96 G S K H J I 95 E D V

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below.

GZKD9498JS would read FLAMENCO.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. R94Z29398P96S98 would read WELLINGTON.



MADE
FOR
YOUR
KIND
OF
HARD
WORK

In field or farm, garage or garden, Hard-as-ian trousers are made to take rough treatment—and not show it. If YOUR job is tough on trousers, give Hard-as-ian the chance of showing their worth. They're wonders for wear! DOUBLE strength cloth, twisted in every strand. DOUBLE brass buttons. DOUBLE warp and welt pockets. Barred and lock-stitched where the strain comes.

HARD-AS-IAN
TROUSERS REGD.

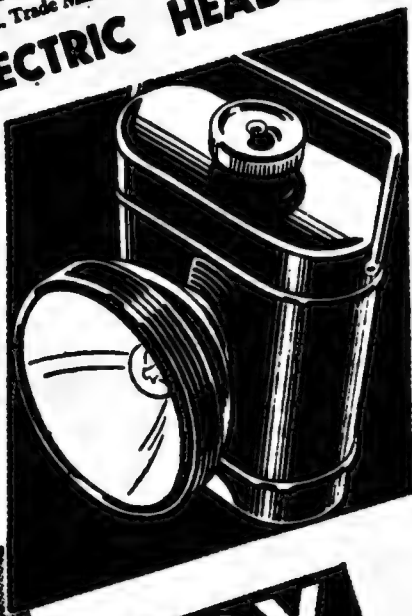
10/6

In 3 shades and 24 fittings
Breeches 12/11

Obtainable everywhere—if in difficulty, write to
37, Durward St., London, E.1

Outshine them all...
with an **EVER READY** ELECTRIC HEADLIGHT

Noiseless, odourless, clean and self-contained—that's the Ever Ready 'Long Life' Cycle Lamp—the lamp for you! Just put this handsome, waterproof headlight on your bike and you're ready for the road. The brilliant light makes everything before you as clear as day; and if you do have a puncture or want to look at a map or signpost on the way, the Ever Ready lamp can be detached in a moment. Only 2/6d, refills 8d, cost per hour of light—about 1d! At all ironmongers, garages and cycle shops.



EVER READY
2/6 STOVED BLACK
CHROMIUM PLATED (brass body) 5/-
CYCLE LAMPS

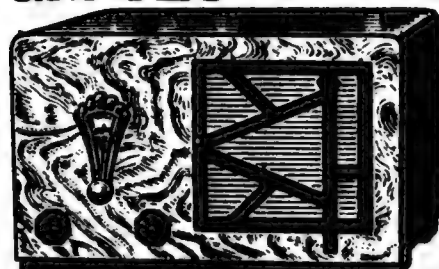
THE EVER READY CO.
101, BRITAIN, LTD., HERCULES
PLACE, HOLLOWAY, LONDON, N.7

RENEWED VIGOUR
for Men and Women
No Drugs... No Dieting

PHILLIPS Yeast is DIFFERENT. It is a powerful Tonic and Restorative that adds to your vitality and increases virility in a safe and NATURAL way. It should be taken by all men and women over 35 to renew their health and youthful vigour. PHILLIPS Yeast tones up the entire system and quickly ends indigestion and general Debility. From all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- in TABLETS or GRANULES. The 3/- size contains about one month's rejuvenating treatment... Be sure you ask for PHILLIPS Yeast—It contains No Drug. Free Booklet from Phillips Yeast Products Ltd., (Dept. JB), 150 Regent Street, London, W.1.

YOU FEEL
YEARS YOUNGER!

GRAVES Beats the World
For Quality & Value



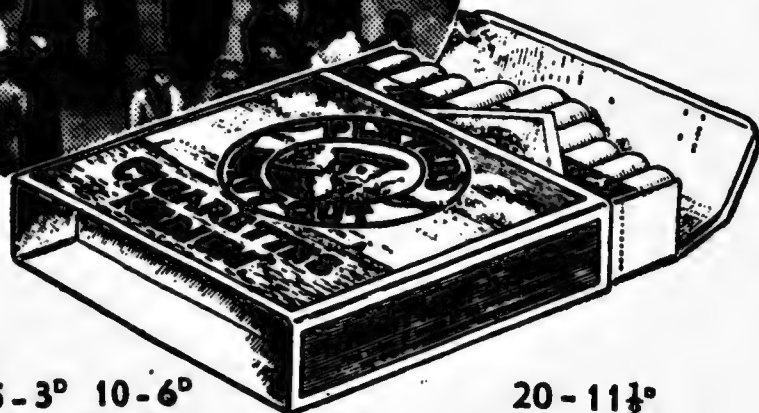
Make sure of the best by having THE GRAVES NATIONAL 3 VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set—a triumph of Radio skill & enterprise, and unrivalled for dependability.

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves, Illuminated Tuning Dial, Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9 in. IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN. H.T. Battery, Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £8.18.0 or 9/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS. Mr. H. A. P. of Bickley, writes:—'About 6 years ago I had a Wireless from you and it is still going strong, and has not cost me a penny for new parts. All the components are the same.' WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

WHATEVER THE PLEASURE
PLAYER'S
COMPLETE IT



Round the Fair we wander, amongst the maelstrom of colour and noise, finding a quaint pleasure in this minor pageant of life. And as we wander and watch—we smoke and Player's complete our pleasure.



PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED

5-3^d 10-6^d

20-11½^d

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

ON YOUR FEET ALL DAY?

**A Valuable Treatment That
Ends Swelling & Pain**

HAVE you never realised how much healthier and happier you would be if only your feet were free from the aches, swelling, and pain caused by constant standing and walking, tight shoes, or chafing?

Housewives, domestic workers and shop assistants especially should take the following simple precaution each night, and they will soon know real foot comfort.

After bathing the feet in warm water, dry thoroughly then rub some Zam-Buk herbal ointment into the soles and toes. Zam-Buk soaks through the skin and reaches the seat of the trouble in the underlying tissues. Pain, swelling and inflammation are quickly relieved, hard growths and skin are softened by Zam-Buk, and the joints, toes and feet are soon made easy and comfortable. Start rubbing Zam-Buk in to-night!

Your own chemist sells Zam-Buk Brand Ointment at 1/3 per box or 3/- for family size, and Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap (a valuable antiseptic aid) at 1/- per cake.

FREE SOCKETTES Send the cardboard carton outside the tin of Zam-Buk and obtain a pair of our free Sockettes, stating size. These Sockettes can be worn by night to help the liberal dressing of Zam-Buk to soak in, or by day for hiking, or to ensure extra foot comfort at your work. Send for your free gift direct to Zam-Buk, Leeds, 2, and be sure to mention "John Bull." 6/10/34.

SAVE MONEY and make better cigarettes with



BEFORE BREAKFAST



Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bedtime and keep FIT. Price 1/6. Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1/3. Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache, etc.

**NO MORE
GREY HAIR**

Grey Hair makes you look older than you are. Restore the natural colour of youth by using Valentine's Extract, which stains grey hair to any shade of brown, or to black. It is harmless, very lasting and does not soil the linen. Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 and 6/- per bottle; or direct, post free, from J. B. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.



VALENTINE'S MADE IN ENGLAND
WALNUT STAIN EXTRACT

**Send for this
FREE RECIPE BOOK**

The makers of Stork Margarine invite readers of "John Bull" to fill in the coupon on p. 25 for a free copy of the Stork Recipe Book. Every housewife ought to have a copy of this informative book, which also describes the easy way to make pastry. Turn to p. 25 now, fill in your name and address, then post the coupon!



The Criminal's most deadly Enemy

S COTLAND YARD will soon be celebrating the thirtieth anniversary of the inception of the finger-print system of crime detection.

It has good reason to do so, for the finger-print clue has probably proved the most deadly of all to the criminal since it was first introduced by Sir Edward Henry while he was Assistant Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police some thirty years ago.

A detective's first duty when he arrives at the scene of a crime is to look around for articles of a personal nature upon which finger-prints are likely to be found. Also he closely examines window-panes doors and other polished surfaces upon which an absconding criminal may have left his "signature" in the shape of a clearly defined finger-print.

The next step is to obtain a photograph of each finger-print, which can only be done after they have been treated with certain chemicals—a ticklish business this, for unless the utmost caution is used the impression may become blurred and useless.

When the photographed finger-print reaches Scotland Yard it is compared with the others filed and indexed there, to see if it corresponds with that of any known criminal. This may sound a simple matter until it is remembered that the Yard's classified imprints are counted by the million.

YET, so marvellous is the indexing system employed that the comparison of a new finger-print with one already recorded seldom takes more than a few minutes.

In murder hunts finger-prints have often proved of enormous importance. Even where none has been accidentally left by the murderer it is sometimes possible to trap a suspected person into furnishing the evidence which may seal his doom.

For example, a few years ago a murder in Cornwall completely baffled the police. Four or five men were suspected, but against none of them was there sufficient evidence to justify arrest.

The Scotland Yard officer in charge of the case was particularly anxious to get hold of the finger-prints of one of the suspected men. How was this to be contrived?

A simple ruse suggested itself. The man whose finger-prints were wanted was a thirsty soul who spent a good deal of his time in public-houses.

One night he was accosted in his favourite tavern by a tipsy loafer who, despite his shabby appearance, proved uncommonly generous in the way of standing drinks. As fast as the toper could empty his glass it was replenished

at the expense of the friendly stranger with the drunken lurch and leer.

It was the same glass all the time.

The man who looked like a tramp was an experienced detective. Beforehand it had been arranged with the publican that the suspected man should drink from a particular glass, which, although it looked and felt exactly the same as any other, had been chemically treated so that it caught and held finger-prints in a perfect condition for photographic reproduction.

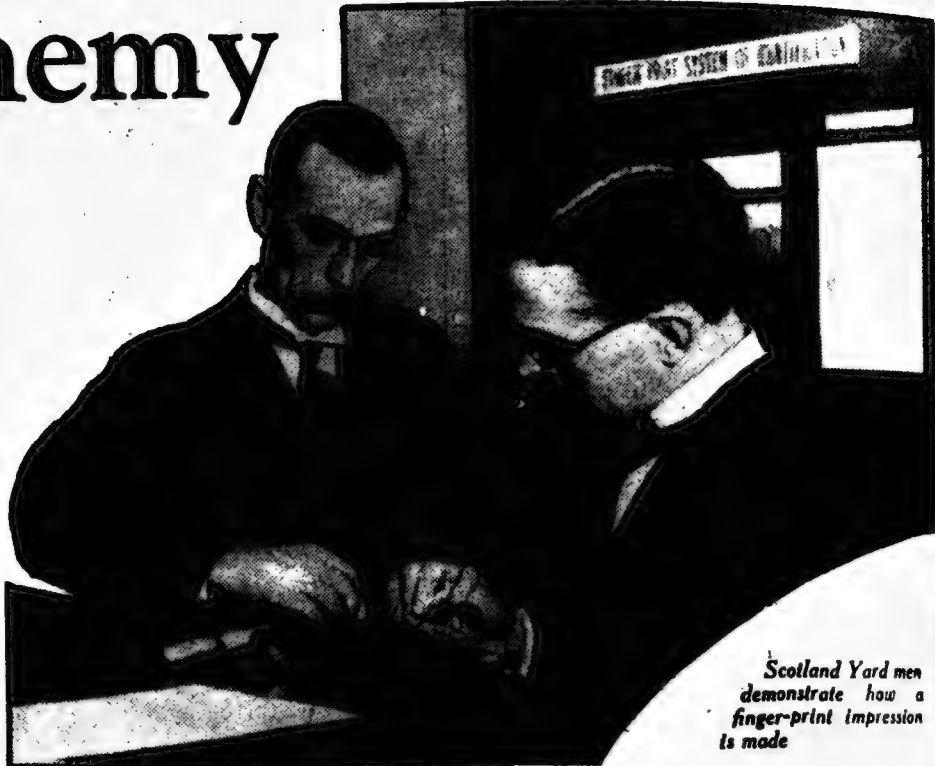
At the close of a convivial evening the "tramp" took the glass away with him. It was a detective trophy of the highest value, fitting exactly into the chain of circumstantial evidence which ultimately sent the murderer to his doom.

The finger-print system is a valuable safeguard for innocent persons in cases of doubtful identity.

Thirty years ago Adolf Beck received a "free pardon" and compensation amounting to £5,000 in respect of a sentence of seven years' penal servitude which he had undergone for alleged frauds upon women. After his release from prison he was again arrested and convicted of similar frauds.

IT was only while he was awaiting sentence the second time that it was proved to the satisfaction of the Home Office that the whole series of frauds were the work of another man, the exact "double" in face, form and physical measurements of the unfortunate Adolf Beck.

The real culprit, John Smith, had been several times in prison, and Beck, whom the police believed to be the same



Scotland Yard men demonstrate how a finger-print impression is made

person, had to bear the brunt of the other man's earlier convictions.

This tragedy of mistaken identity shocked the country and did much to hasten the adoption of finger-print identification at Scotland Yard. As an experiment Beck's finger-prints were taken and compared with John Smith's. They differed in almost every particular.

If the system had been in vogue a few years earlier the awful blunder which sent Beck to prison would almost certainly have been avoided.

"Finger-prints cannot lie" is the accepted axiom of the Yard. Among the millions filed and indexed no two have been found to be even approximately alike. Even twins, identical in every other respect, have been distinguished by their finger-prints.

A FEW years ago a man, giving his age as twenty-five, was arrested for wholesale frauds. In this short span of life he had posed as a University professor, an Army officer, and a wealthy ranch-owner from the Argentine.

As the young man looked no more than his age, the police could hardly believe that they had run to earth a notorious alien swindler. However, the scamp had several times been arrested abroad and his finger-prints were recorded in several foreign capitals.

Although Great Britain was the first to introduce the finger-print system, it has been copied by almost every Continental country, and there is close co-operation between Scotland Yard and other European police headquarters.

This was the undoing of the "twenty-five-year-old" rascal who, for all his youthful appearance, turned out to be a man nearly forty, and a dangerous international crook.

Although the finger-print system is declared by experts to be infallible, judges will seldom direct juries to act upon finger-print evidence alone. Where the immense advantage of the system lies is in furnishing the police with the knowledge that men with a criminal record or other suspicious characters have lately been on the scene of a new robbery or outrage.

This often narrows the scope of their enquiries, saving much labour and expense.

It is no exaggeration to say that the finger-print system is the mightiest single weapon in the armoury of Scotland Yard.

FATE DECIDES . . .

HOMELESS! There are few words in the English language that fall so hollowly or somberly on the human ear.

No roof to call one's own. It need not be a steady deterioration in fortune that brings one to this awful plight. It can be the work of a minute.

Fate decides to make a plaything of a pretty, red-brick villa, and before long has left it as a smoking heap of rubble.

An Oxford family knows to the full the tragedy and bitterness of such a plight.

Fate struck them in the shape of a devastating fire. Their house was gutted—its contents, their own property, too. At length they were able to get shelter for

their heads, but it was not home as people who love their own sticks and accumulations understand the word.

They would want money for that, and money is not easy to find.

But we were able to help them on that score. They were registered readers of JOHN BULL, and soon, therefore, they had in their hands our cheque to make good the loss of their furniture and belongings.

Could you hope for such a happy outcome if you found yourself homeless under such tragic circumstances?

You could if you were a registered reader. If you are not, it's easy to remedy the omission. The necessary coupon awaits you on page 6.

Extract from
"Harwich Standard,"
July 29th, 1934.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

HARWICH MAN WHO COULD NOT WALK.

There was a service at Harwich Congregational Church on Thursday afternoon which must rank as almost unique in the borough.

It marked the handing over to the officers of the church of a self-propelling invalid chair by Mr. Thomas Lucas, of George-street, Harwich.

This chair was purchased for Mr. Lucas some four years ago through the generosity of a number of distinguished personages and local residents.

Mr. Lucas was then helplessly crippled by rheumatism and has been unable to walk for some years, but he has made a wonderful recovery and on Thursday himself wheeled the chair to church.

The pastor, the Rev. C. H. Newland, and others present spoke cheery words of congratulation to Mr. Lucas.

For the future the chair will be available for the use of anyone in the town and district requiring it.

LONDON GENERAL SCHOOL



The Rev. C. H. Newland, whose letter appears below, officially receiving the gift of the Propelling Chair from Mr. Lucas, who was crippled for ten years with severe Rheumatism, and helpless for two years. Then he commenced using Beltona Brand Lotion, and in six weeks was walking. He can now ride a cycle, and do almost anything with his hands.

—and that's how BELTONA

BRAND LOTION

OVERCOMES RHEUMATISM

Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Stiff Joints, and Painful Inflammation

YOU BENEFIT OR PAY NOTHING

THE UNIQUE POWER of Beltona Brand Lotion to overcome Rheumatism, Locked Joints, and Painful Inflammation is once again strikingly demonstrated by the convincing case of Mr. Tom Lucas, of 5, George Street, Harwich.

Mr. Lucas had Rheumatism over 14 years, was unable to stand on his feet or do any work for seven years, went into five hospitals, was treated by many doctors and London Specialists, only to be told his case was hopeless.

In his own words, he could move "only his eyes and his tongue." His knees were as big as footballs. He had hard lumps under his scalp, down his spine, in his knees, ankles and insteps.

Yet six weeks after seriously applying Beltona he was walking round the room.

That was twelve months ago. To-day he says he has "not an ache or pain left in his body." He cycles and walks miles, can mend and make nets, use a razor, and do almost anything.

Sufferers from Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Synovitis, Fibrositis, Locked Joints, Neuralgia, or any inflammation are invited to get a 2s. bottle of Beltona from their Chemist or Stores under the following GUARANTEE.

Use half the contents. If you have not begun to experience Relief from Pain, Reduction of Swelling, and improved Power of Movement, return the remainder to Beltona, Ltd., and your 2/- will be REFUNDED IN FULL.

THERE SHOULD BE A BOTTLE OF BELTONA IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD, as there is also nothing like it for INSTANT RELIEF of SPRAINS and BRUISES.

BELTONA

IS SOLD BY ALL GOOD CHEMISTS AND STORES

2/- 3/- & 5/- per bottle

Under the above Guarantee of "No Relief—No Pay," including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, Needhams, Squires, and Co-operative Stores (Chemist's Department). Should your chemist be out of stock, you can obtain 3/- or 5/- sizes (post free) from Beltona, Ltd., High Street, Hoddeston, Herts.

No Proprietary right claimed except in Trade Name "Beltona."

"A MODERN MIRACLE," says a Minister

Congregational Church, Harwich. Minister, Rev. C. H. Newland.

My Dear Sirs,—It is my pleasure to report to you one of the most amazing cases on record. One of my people, Mr. Tom Lucas, has been a victim of rheumatism in its most acute form. He has been helplessly bedridden for seven years, during which time no treatment brought relief; and the most sanguine amongst his friends saw no hope of a cure.

He has recently tried a course of Beltona, and an improvement was speedily registered, a growing strength in his limbs, an increasing suppleness in his joints, and a decrease of pain. I called upon him a fortnight ago, and instead of being a helpless, bedridden cripple, he walked unaided round the room. Last evening he himself answered the door and let me in. This man's case is nothing short of a modern miracle, and there is every hope that by further constant use of your "Beltona" his recovery may be complete.

Faithfully yours, Charles H. Newland.

How completely Mr. Newland's hope was justified is dramatically shown by the photograph and the newspaper cutting at the head of this page. Mr. Lucas, now able to ride a bicycle and manage a boat, has had no occasion to use his invalid chair for 12 months, so he very thoughtfully presented it for the use of others who suffer as he did for so long.

OVER
20,000
REPORTS
PRAISE
BELTONA

INTRODUCTORY FIRST TRIAL COUPON—

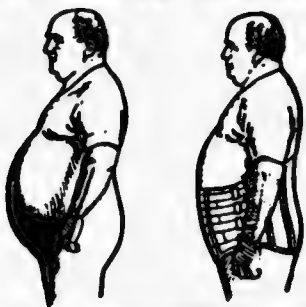
A generous bottle of BELTONA BRAND LOTION—enough to do you real good—will be sent to all who cut out and pin this form to a sheet of paper with name and address and 1/- (postal order or stamps). Address: Beltona, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), High Street, Hoddeston, Herts. (This Coupon is only available for those who have not previously tried Beltona Brand Lotion).

John Bull 6/10/34.

1/-
ONLY

THE SPENCER BELT FOR MEN

A Perfect Support for RUPTURE, OBESITY, STRAINED BACK, HERNIA.



Note improved appearance of stout man after putting on a Spencer Belt.

The Spencer Belt is individually designed to meet the needs of the man who is to wear it.

Note from the illustration how broad the back is, giving the maximum of comfort and support. A common defect in belts for men is that the back is so narrow that it causes a strain on the back muscles, increasing discomfort instead of giving relief.

Men who do heavy work, and who suffer from back-ache or pains resulting from sacro-iliac strain, need the Spencer Sacro-iliac Belt.

Spencer Belts are very serviceable, for they are made of superior materials, and are guaranteed never to lose their shape.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetière.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 96, Regent St., W.1 Tel. Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24801

FREE COMPETITION EVERY WEEK

£1,000

FOR 12 RESULTS

NO SCORES REQUIRED

This FREE Competition is in conjunction with the

"CHALLENGER"

FIXED PRICE

FOOTBALL

SIX LEAGUES LISTS SIX LEAGUES
SEND FOR THESE POPULAR LISTS.

CESAREWITCH & CAMBRIDGESHIRE

One Shilling up to any amount may be invested by Letter in accordance with Rules. Daily Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race WILL BE ON at FULL STARTING PRICE (or Totalisator Odds if desired).

Registered Letters must be posted overnight. Commissions accepted for all meetings licensed by the N.G.R.C.

Please send Football Lists and Long Odds Future Events Price Lists. I am over 21 years of age.

Name.....
Address.....
Town.....
County..... J.B.

DAVID COPE
ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD.
27, BATH STREET, GLASGOW C.2.

MY HAPPIEST DECISION

by
LETTER PARLIAMENT
Contributors



Treasured Memory

The captain of a wheat-carrying sailing ship was showing me over his splendid vessel, which was berthed in Cardiff Docks.

"I'm sailing for Finland next week and then down to Australia," he said in his deep voice, "will you come with me?" Without the slightest hesitation I mumbled an overjoyed and awed "Yes!"

I have never regretted that impulsive decision, for though I did not discover the romantic adventures of story books, I regained lost health, and treasure for ever the memory of a wonderful voyage and the comradeship of honest, friendly sailors.—J. W. T., Cardiff.

recent marriage to one of the young ladies, I look back on that as the happiest decision I ever made.—A. M., Leeds.

Took the Risk

Receiving orders for embarkation on service overseas, I was faced with the decision as to whether I should marry my sweetheart or leave her single. Service

"Terrors"

A STRANGER in a Midland town, I used to take a walk on Sunday afternoons all alone. My route took me past the local hospital, and one Sunday I decided to go in and see if I could cheer up any of the patients.

A kindly sister introduced me to a young man who had no visitors, and we soon became firm friends.

Since then I have become a regular visitor to the hospital, and have to thank that happy decision for the most worthwhile hour of the week.—W. I. W., Kettering.

A Third Eye

"Lonely? Then get a dog," wrote a friend. I pooch-pooched the idea until I saw appealing eyes of a puppy in a market-pen.

Now Jock's more than a pal; he's a third eye when crossing busy streets, company when I'm desolate, and comfort when I'm sad.

When I say to him "I'm glad I've got you," his stumpy tail wags furiously and he barks a "That's how I feel about you, old girl."—Mrs. M. R., Sunderland.

Doing Well

Although in a moderately fair position, I applied for an opening with another firm. I was interviewed, and told eventually that the choice would be between another applicant, an unemployed man with a family, and myself.

"But the odds are on you!" added my informant. I enquired of the other fellow's circumstances, and found that he had had an anxious time, and was desperately concerned about securing the appointment.

Whereupon I withdrew my application and he was appointed. As both he and I have since done well, I consider that my happiest decision.—D. G., Westminster.

Accepted—Twice!

At the end of an hour's tennis on a public court, my friend and I were told by the attendant that the court was fully booked until closing time, and that we should be unable to continue.

So, with shaking knees, I decided to ask two young ladies if we could join them and play "doubles." They accepted. Now, after a happy courtship and

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches Played on October 6

FIRST DIVISION.

- (1) EVERTON v. Chelsea.
- (2) SUNDERLAND v. Middlesbrough.
- (3) W. B. ALBION v. Leeds.
- (4) Birmingham v. Portsmouth.
- (5) Grimsby v. Aston Villa.
- (6) HUDDERSFIELD v. Wolverhampton.
- (7) MANCHESTER U. v. Blackburn.
- (8) PRESTON v. Derby.
- (9) Wednesday v. Liverpool.
- (10) Stoke v. ARSENAL.
- (11) HOTSPUR v. Leicester.

SECOND DIVISION.

- (1) BRENTFORD v. Forest.
- (2) Plymouth v. Blackpool.
- (3) Southampton v. Sheffield U.
- (4) BOLTON v. Barnsley.
- (5) BURLEY v. Manchester U.
- (6) NORWICH v. West Ham.
- (7) BRAD-ORD v. Bury.
- (8) FULHAM v. Hull.
- (9) Notts C. v. BRADFORD CITY.
- (10) Oldham v. Port Vale.
- (11) SWANSEA v. Newcastle.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

- (1) READING v. Newport.
- (2) BRIGHTON v. Aldershot.
- (3) Northampton v. Watford.
- (4) SOUTHEND v. Torquay.
- (5) Bristol R. v. Q. P. RANGERS.
- (6) CARDIFF v. Boscombe.
- (7) CHARLTON v. C. Palace.
- (8) Orient v. BRISTOL C.
- (9) COVENTRY v. Millwall.
- (10) GILLINGHAM v. Exeter.
- (11) Luton v. St. Ives.

NORTHERN SECTION.

- (1) GATESHEAD v. Barrow.
- (2) Rotherham v. Tranmere.
- (3) Accrington v. STOCKPORT.
- (4) CHESTERFIELD v. Rochdale.
- (5) CHESTER v. Southport.
- (6) DARLINGTON v. Crewe.
- (7) HALIFAX v. Wrexham.
- (8) MANSFIELD v. Carlisle.
- (9) N. Brighton v. Doncaster.
- (10) Walsall v. LINCOLN.
- (11) YORK v. Hartlepool.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

- (1) MOTHERWELL v. Clyde.
- (2) Dunfermline v. Kilmarnock.
- (3) Partick v. Hamilton.
- (4) Airdrie v. RANGERS.
- (5) St. Mirren v. HEARTS.
- (6) Ayr v. Aberdeen.
- (7) CELTIC v. Queen of South.
- (8) Dundee v. ST. JOHNSTONE.
- (9) FALKIRK v. Albion Rovers.
- (10) HIBERNIAN v. Queen's Park.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

Example Code.—Div. I.—2 (H); Div. II.—4 (H); Southern Section—3 (A); Northern Section—5 (H); Scottish League—7 (H) would indicate Sunderland, Bolton, Q. P. Rangers, Chester and Celtic.

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the Daily Herald and Sporting Life each Friday morning.

regulations would not allow her to accompany me.

We decided to marry, and then the embarkation order was cancelled. Now we often wonder if we should have ever risked marrying on so small an income without having to be literally forced.

Incidentally, it proved to be the making of both of us, and the happiest decision I have been called upon to make.—W. J. A. C., Hants.

Left the Pit

During the summer of 1923, I, an underground haulier, attended a summer-school. I was due to start work on the afternoon shift after the August Bank holiday, but after a wonderful month in the Thames Valley I dreaded the pit.

I thereupon decided that I would never go underground again.

It was a daring thing to do, since I was faced with unemployment. However, I was lucky; I got a job, and have since improved upon it.—C. K., Abercorn.

No Leisure

College days were over, and £30 tuition fees were paid and study commenced with a view to securing a degree. A week later I met an East End social worker, who asked if I would form a club for down-and-out boys.

To-day, eight years later, professional advancement has not yet come my way and I have no leisure—the fast-developing clubs need it all.

But when I see the boys, happy and trained to face life's buffetings, I do not regret that decision.—"BM/Boys," W.C.I.

Chose Open-Air

Many years ago I had the offer of either taking up work in an office or working on a farm. I chose the latter, and I have never regretted it.

To-day I am strong and healthy, can eat four square meals a day, rise at five o'clock every morning, sleep soundly for seven hours regularly each night and can face all types of weather with equanimity.

Some of my friends who entered offices are anemic, suffer from dyspepsia and insomnia and catch colds with every change of weather. Mine was certainly a happy decision.—"Yokel," Hants.

Greatest Friend

An old bachelor, I had charge of my dead sister's four-year-old son. The lad was a real "terror," and it was with many misgivings that I bid "adieu" to peace and quiet and legally adopted him.

The decision was prompted by a sense of duty, yet has proved to be the happiest I ever made.

I have watched him grow from a mischievous child to a fine, well-built young man—my greatest friend. In him has been vested all the real joy and happiness that I have ever known.—E. H., Midlands.

Saving Stamps

Eight years have passed since, when a boy of twelve, I bought a penny packet of foreign stamps, and so took up philately. Little did I dream then what joys and pleasures it had in store for me.

To recall how I obtained one from Singapore, the excitement over my first "Triangular," and to duplicate all those joys every time I add a fresh stamp to my collection, leaves me in no doubt as to what was my happiest decision.—"Jay," Leyton.

"It would take dynamite to awake you," said dad one morning when, as usual, I was late down to open the shop. That remark gave birth to my happiest decision—I showed him I could handle around, work with pleasure, make myself an asset.—"Atlas," S. Notts.

Husband and wife, we're once more reunited. No need to say how the reconciliation took place; sufficient that I followed my happiest decision.—"Freda," East Midlands.

The happiest decision of my life—have done with self-pity. Now, instead of whining, I stand up to life as to a man-size job.—"Success," Newcastle.

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday October 9.

If I Had Three Wishes—
What I'd Wish

BETRAYEDBy Her
Face Powder!

One minute she had a shiny nose and the next a thick patch of powder that was uglier still. If she had only known the 'Dull Finish' secret!

Ordinary powders absorb the skin's moisture. In a few minutes they form a shiny paste. Now chemists have found how to make a 'non-absorbent' powder. This is the Tokalon patent process. That is why one application of Poudre Tokalon gives a rose-petal smoothness that lasts all day.

The flattering 'Dull Finish' of Poudre Tokalon will give you a lasting loveliness—so natural looking that the powder itself is never noticed. Say good-bye to ugly shine: farewell to that unsightly thick layer of powder. Get a box of Poudre Tokalon to-day. 6d. and 1/- a box.

*The haunting fear
of another
attack*

**ASTHMA^{OR} BRONCHITIS**

The fear of future attacks of these distressing complaints worries the sufferer and tends to produce the very evil that is so much dreaded. Instead of giving way to sensations of fear and despair, the path of wisdom is to notice the premonitory signs of an attack, and to use Potter's Asthma Cure without a moment's delay. Immediate relief and comfort will be gained, and the threatened attack nipped in the bud. Many thousands of former sufferers have proved the almost magical power of Potter's Asthma Cure, and you will have the same experience if you adopt the same remedy, which is free from opiates, and marvellously successful even after other so-called remedies have failed.

Always keep a supply of Potter's Asthma Cure in the home. It is invaluable in all cases of Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hay Fever, Catarrh, and other lung and chest troubles. It ensures restful sleep at night, so that you will no longer fear an attack preventing you from following your occupation, or enjoying the simple pleasures of life to which you are accustomed.



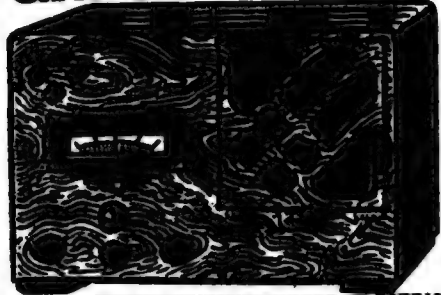
Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists in full-sized tins at 1/6, or direct, post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

**OUTDOOR WORKERS**

If you are subject to Asthma or Bronchitis you should smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes or Smoking Mixture and so avoid attacks while following your daily occupation. Make sure that you carry a supply with you each day. Chemists and Stores everywhere sell them.

Just a minute, please!

You're bound to find something of interest or value in the "John Bull Shop Window" and "Small Ads. Worth Watching" on pp. 2, 3 & 4. Turn to them now!

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

GRAVES-NATIONAL ALL-PENTODE ELECTRIC RECEIVER for use on any A.C. or D.C. Mains, and delivered all ready to plug in. It is reliable, powerful, selective, & gives results comparable to sets of nearly double the price.

Incorporates the newest ideas in circuit and valve design, including **NON-CORR COILS**, **IMPROVED TYPE PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKERS**, **STEEL CHASSIS**, and an **ILLUMINATED DIAL** **SHARPER IN WAVELENGTHS**. Every component is selected strictly on its merits, and all completely housed in a handsomely figured Walnut Cabinet, size 18 1/2 x 12 1/2 x 10 1/2, as illustrated. Supplied complete with Aerial Equipment. Carriage Paid **£9.12.6** or **12/-** monthly. Nothing else to buy. No extra for Easy Terms. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Battery sets including Road Film, Super-Hot, etc. **J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.**

NO MORE ECZEMA OR FACE SPOTS

Few things are more humiliating or disfiguring than facial eczema, spots, pimples or an unsightly rash or eruption. It is a handicap in business and social success. Fortunately, however, in Antezema there is found a marvellous remedy which gives immediate relief in all skin troubles. The first cooling, soothing touch with Antezema stops the maddening irritation. Your skin becomes healthy and soon every sign of blemish disappears. Get a bottle to-day.

Antezema is supplied by all chemists, stores, Boots, Lewis & Burrows, Taylor's Drug Co., Parke's, and Timothy White's at 1/3 & 3/-. **Accept Our Offer Now**

We want you to prove the unique value of Antezema, the British skin remedy with nearly half a century's reputation. Therefore send at once to Antezema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1, for a Free Trial Bottle.

**WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE**

WITHOUT PURGATIVES OR CALOMEL

and you'll jump out of bed in the morning ready for anything

If you feel sour and weary and the world looks dreary, don't swallow a lot of Epsom salts, liquid paraffin, unknown laxatives or harsh purgatives and expect them to make you feel fresh and buoyant and full of sunshine. They can't do it. They only move the bowels and that doesn't get at the cause—your liver. Your liver's chief job is to send two pints of bile juice into your bowels every day. If bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Your stomach is filled with gas. You have a thick, bad taste in your mouth. Your breath is foul and skin blemishes often break out. You get headaches and feel rotten. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those famous, sure acting, **CARTERS BRAND LITTLE LIVER PILLS** to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing for making the bile flow freely. But don't let them give you just any liver pills. Stand out for Carters Pills, the famous, sure-health kind. Look for the name Carters on the package. At all chemists, 1/3 and 3/-. **WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE**

ECZEMA IN ITCHY RASH ON BABY

Turned to Dry Patches. Healed by Cuticura.

"Eczema started on my baby's head and face when he was only three months old. It started with an itchy rash, then turned to dry patches that chipped off. To see him sometimes it was just awful and when he got the least bit warm he was worse. I put gloves on his hands and a little cap on his head.

"This lasted six months until I was advised to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in just three weeks he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. G. W. Coe, High St., Kilsingbury, Nr. Northampton, Eng., July 25, 1933.

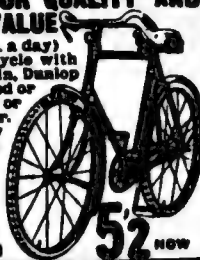
Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Soap 1s, Ointment 1s 2d and 2s 6d, Talcum 1s 2d. For sample each address: Newbery & Phillips Ltd., 21, Cannon St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 21d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLAMMY' Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plated, Raced or Dropped Handlebars, Lady's or Gent's with Accessories, Car. Paid £3.17.6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Starburst-Archer 3-Speed £4.17.6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juvenile's, and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models. **J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD**

**SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER TO BANISH YOUR RHEUMATISM**

And all Rheumatic Ailments

Don't overlook the special offer on p. 37. Accept the special trial offer of a bottle of **Beltona Brand Lotion**. This will be sent to all who cut out and pin the coupon to a sheet of paper with name and full postal address clearly written on it. Attach a 1/- postal order or stamps and be sure to address: Beltona, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), High Street, Huddersfield, Herts. Take advantage of this generous offer, now, while you think of it.

TURN TO PAGE 37 NOW!

PILES CURED IN A FEW DAYS

NO PAINFUL OINTMENTS. NO PURGATIVES. NO DRUGS. NO SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Permanent Pile Cure quickly cures the most stubborn cases. Painless, harmless, natural. Send 3/3 for box of "Ponnet." **FREE BOOKLET** on request. **THE PERMANENT CHEMICAL PRODUCTS CO., 42-51, Bedford Way, Finsbury, North W.C.1.**

GONE FOREVER!

The latest discovery of science. A perfumed toilet cream which ends superfluous hair in three minutes.

Razors only make the hair grow faster and thicker. The old fashioned depilatories are evil-smelling and dangerous. This new beauty cream, called New Veet, makes the hair simply fall away, leaving the skin soft, smooth and white. No ugly dark patch like the razor leaves because the hair is removed below the skin surface.

New Veet is just like a sweetly scented face cream, and as easy and pleasant to use.

FREE: By special arrangement with the manufacturers, every woman reader of this paper can now obtain a package of **NEW VEET** **ABSOLUTELY FREE.** Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing and other expenses. Address: **Dae Health Laboratories, Ltd., (Dept. 32 T. 1), Emerald Road, Acton, London, N.W.10.**



Your
£10. 15s. RADIO
Will be a "Cossor"
All-mains Console
Model as seen at this
year's Radio Exhibition.
Battery Receiver avail-
able to winners having
no electric current.

£2

WEEKLY FOR LIFE and £250

... OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £850

HUGE PENSION XWORD

with all prizes of £5
or more in John Bull's

£200

Fine Sum
between
Runners-up

BONUS AWARD VALUE £2

A SEASON TICKET PROVIDING 80 FREE
6d. ENTRIES FOR OUR CROSSWORD
CONTEST FOR EVERY RUNNER-UP
FROM WHOM WE RECEIVE TWO 6d.
ENTRIES IN SAME ENVELOPE.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 278—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, OCT. 11, 1934



In entering this competition I agree
to abide by the Editor's decision as final
in all matters appertaining thereto, and
enclose
P.O. value.....No.....
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See
Rule 5.

**ENTRY
FEE**
for 2 Squares
6d.

SIGNED

ADDRESS

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 278—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, OCT. 11, 1934



In entering this competition I agree
to abide by the Editor's decision as final
in all matters appertaining thereto, and
enclose
P.O. value.....No.....
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See
Rule 5.

**ENTRY
FEE**
for 4 Squares
1/-

SIGNED

ADDRESS

ADDRESS ENTRY "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 278, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2 (Comp.)

Winners in Competition No. 276 on Page 18.
Solution and Winners in Competition No. 277
and Solution of Competition 278 will be published
in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, October 18th,
as announced.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. A kind of bottle with ears
2. Turn property into cash
3. Cold and unsheltered
4. Burglar's burden
5. This whiskey is not Scotch
6. Makes bright curtains for summer
7. Negroes are reputed to have thick ones
8. Much jazz music is this
9. Appear to be
10. They give travellers accommodation
11. When Florence Nightingale found fame
12. Flashed down with a hammer
13. Its effect on English tongues is strong
14. Some seek escape in a foreign one
15. May leave a bitter taste

DOWN

1. Is cracked to secure food
2. There's often money in a bankrupt's
3. Trains flying sparks make farmer think of this
4. Smaller
5. Accustoms baby to friendliness with animals
6. Is in your pay envelope
7. It lifts some and brings others down
8. Cain's brother
9. Needs to be a good runner
10. Part of verb to be
11. Head is often called
12. Potatoes are commonly made up into these
13. What motorist's expenses are often called
14. Showed sportman was lucky
15. Hundreds of miles are covered by
16. Give an impersonation of
17. Baby gets one when christened
18. The capital "I"
19. Short for Daniel

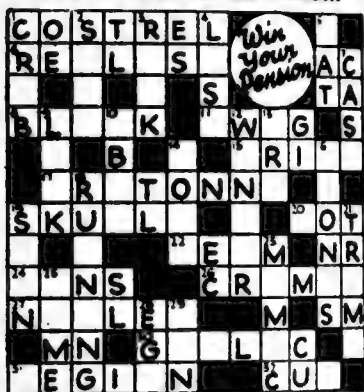
READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

- 1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copy-
ing-ink or copying-pencil, cut out the whole
entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used
or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE.
For Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make
Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd.,
and cross it & Co.; write name and address and
date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the
number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by
post as directed to reach us not later than NOON,
Thursday, October 11.
- 2.—In addition to the two shilling entry forms
on this page, each entrant may submit TWO
EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided
these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly
"Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit
more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page
plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares
left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered
will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted
for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mis-
laid, and no correspondence will be entered into.
- 3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John
Bull" on Sale Thursday, October 25, 1934. Should
any competitor not announced as a winner have
entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First
Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post
Tuesday, November 6, 1934, in accordance with
directions given with result. Any such scrutiny
which may amend the result must be accepted as
final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection
with the additional award of £200 to be divided
between the Runners-up. Competitors should
note that errors are computed according to the
number of words which wrongly answer the clues
given.
- 4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided,
but no competitor may receive more than one
award per contest. Should first prize be shared
£850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one
award.
- 5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and
cannot enter this competition. Any entry form
bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.
- 6.—Failure to comply with any of the con-
ditions involves disqualification.
- 7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and
members of their families are not eligible to
compete.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

"JOHN BULL" will pay a Life
Pension of £2 a
week and £250 (or a lump sum of £850) for
a correct solution on one square of the
puzzle below. Failing a correct solution
the prize will be awarded to the reader
whose entry is the nearest correct solution.
An increased amount of £200 will be
divided between those competitors who
enter squares containing one error only
or only one error more than the winning
solution. Solution of puzzle will be
published in "John Bull" on sale
Thursday, October 18, and winner in
"John Bull" on sale Thursday, October
25.

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW:



FREE

THIS WEEK ONLY

★—Post-paid Pre-
sentation Supply
of 12 weeks' issues
of "John Bull's"
Crossword Gazette

THIS GIFT COUPON BRINGS POST-PAID X-WORD HELP FOR 12 WEEKS!

Scores of big Crossword winners owe their success to the
weekly guidance of "John Bull's" invaluable "Crossword
Gazette." Enclosed with "Bull's" Bulletin, this unique
aid to Crossword success comes by post each Thursday,
revealing the methods of those who have captured big prizes
and providing a weekly article by "John Bull's" Compiler
as well as extra Squares on fine paper.

To secure your Post-paid 12 weeks' Presentation Supply,
you have simply to cut out this Gift Coupon and enclose it
with TWO or more SIXPENNY entry-fee coupons for "John
Bull's" Crossword Contest No. 278. Only if actually enclosed
with such entries can this Gift be yours.

COUPON VALID ONLY UNTIL THURS., OCT. 11

I enclose.....SIXPENNY ENTRI-
FEE COUPONS (not less than 4 squares) for
"John Bull's" Crossword No. 278. My Post-
paid 12 weeks' supply of the "Crossword Gazette"
should be addressed as below.

NAME

ADDRESS

IMPORTANT

If you are already
receiving "Crossword
Gazette" weekly,
mark X here

and thus secure your-
self a 12 weeks'
Post-free extension of
your present Reserva-
tion.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST



P. N. (Frome).—"Cats have a sense of humour." But a Manx is no wag.

C. T. (Hoxton).—"It annoyed me when my wife threw my cap out of the window." Were you wearing it at the time?

P. W. (Hereford).—"I pushed on against a biting wind." In the teeth of the gale, as it were.

SPORTSMAN (Colne).—"Have you ever been greyhound racing?" No, they run too fast for us.

P. C. (Motherwell).—"The dentist was fully 18 stones in weight." And did you stare at him open-mouthed?

A. F. (Oban).—"Most convicts are total abstainers by the time they get out of prison." They've had enough of bars.

I. V. P. (Reading).—"Does wearing shorts improve your golf?" Well, you are bound to go round in less.

T. L. (Barnes).—"Some talkies are dreadful." But they've improved. Before the talkies films were unspeakable.

R. K. E. (Wallasey).—"When the fire broke out I escaped down the water pipe." You must be thin.

D. L. (Wrexham).—"I married a widower with eight children." Not for better but for nurse.

C. M. (Worthing).—"Are divorce cases very expensive?" Most of them call for three figures.

MUSICIAN (Bloomsbury).—"It is the women who fix the popularity of new music." That, of course, is why it often changes.

R. T. (London, S.W.).—"I went from office-boy to the top of the tree in a chain store business." You climbed through the branches?

D. A. (Wroxham).—"Rather than go home to my wife empty-handed, I fished from 10 a.m. till 12 p.m." It must have been the fishmonger's early closing day.

B. M. (Barnet).—"The principal character of a new American film is a chiropodist." Naturally enough he throws himself at the heroine's feet.

A. B. (London).—"The thieves were unlucky. They entered the warehouse and gave the night watchman a sharp rap with a jemmy to put him to sleep." But they woke him up instead?

S. N. (Frome).—"A scientist says that fish suffer from nervous diseases." But we understand that it is quite possible for a haddock with a headache to be cured.

R. L. (Perth).—"The new portable school has proved a great success." Maybe; but it must be bad for a truant's nerves to see his classroom following him about.

G. H. B. (Chelsea).—"A new restaurant, called The Cobbler's Shop, is to have gathered soles decorating the walls." That's a lot better than putting them on the plates.

SCHOOLBOY (Hereford).—"I have gained higher marks since we've been using rose-leaf note-books instead of exercise-books." We hope you haven't taken a leaf out of anyone else's book.

P. W. (Rye).—"Unless he takes adequate exercise a ship's officer runs a risk of getting stout." It generally has to be explained to suffering passengers that the portly officer pacing the bridge is not using the boat to rock.

B. M. (Barnes).—"A farm tractor in America is controlled solely by the human voice." We have something like that in this country when the motive power of a garden roller is automatically accelerated by a wife sitting in a deck-chair.

D. P. H. (Leeds).—"A cup and saucer used by Queen Elizabeth in a country hotel has been regularly made use of ever since." We can't believe it; there may have been such a cup and saucer, but surely there never was such a maid!

The KID

ROYALIST (Windsor).—"I have gambled with kings." We've been unlucky, too.

H. L. (Streatham).—"I told him on the 'phone he sounded like an elephant." Perhaps it was a trunk call.

TAUTH (Wimbledon).—"I have never told a lie in my life." You've just broken a record.

TRIPPER (Wantage).—"On my first sea trip I lost all my clothes." Did you put them in the cupboard with the circular door in your cabin?

INVENTOR (Shrewsbury).—"I have discovered a new utensil for frying food and I shall place it on the market soon." Hope it pans out all right.

PUZZLED (Guildford).—"Why is the 'Silent Zone' applied to the heart of London?" So the night-watchman can get some sleep.



J. A. T. (Hayes).—"There will be more cross country running than ever before during the coming winter." Unless, of course, the roads of the new housing estates are made up before then.

T. C. (Aberfoyle).—"The best-informed man I have met is a timber merchant." He ought to know a good deal.

T. N. (Luton).—"Few boxers know how to invest their money to advantage when they retire." When working, too, they often lose interest.

Student (Paisley).—"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place." It doesn't require to.

QUERY (Windsor).—"My friend, who has just returned from Wales, won't tell me where he's been. Why?" It's hard to say.

SAGE (Congleton).—"The person who is bothered with a problem should go for a long walk." But supposing he's a hiker wondering how on earth to get back home?

SANDY (Glasgow).—"I keep seeing things..." Wrong glasses.

Miss S. (Abingdon).—"Is a duck a football foul?" No, that's a cricketer's mistake.

LABOUR (Notts).—"Should I resist a reduction in wages?" Certainly. The sin of low wages is debt.

TIE (St. Andrews).—"I find that being short-sighted is a big handicap to me in my golf." You don't know where to look for your ball.

F. L. (Henlow).—"I sued my dentist for damages because he pulled out the wrong tooth." No doubt he would now like to have the chance to extract the right one for nothing.

MAC (Falkirk).—"When my rainy day comes, it won't catch me unprepared." It will the fellow who left his umbrella in the 'bus, though.

LESLIE (Canterbury).—"While we were on holiday, I used some of my brother's brilliantine. He lost his temper and went home." It led to a parting.

F. R. (Putney).—"My programme on holiday was to sun bathe one day and stay in the next." We weren't so lucky—we had lots more wet days than that.

D. M. (Hammersmith).—"A prominent bridge-player was formerly a railway porter." That explains his delight in having a grand slam.

G. C. (Kilmarnock).—"I hate those men whose perpetual greeting is 'How goes it?'" Are you a second-hand car owner?

G. J. M. (New York).—"A memorial to an American building-demolisher has been unveiled." Is it in the form of a bust?

E. T. (Cupar).—"Most motorists keep a written note of all their accidents." Others just cut a notch in the steering-wheel.

CAUSTIC (Darwen).—"Only a criminal would advocate husband and wife sitting on a jury." Since the jury would sure to disagree.

MOTORIST (Brighton).—"Notices ought to be put up warning pedestrians that it is unsafe to stoop for anything in the middle of a busy road." A sort of "Dangerous Bend" sign?

J. S. (Pittenweem).—"There is a feeling of restlessness all over the country." So we're not the only ones who have donned our new winter woollies!

D. N. (Victoria).—"A French visitor says he has come to London to see the English autumn." If he keeps his eyes open in the streets he'll see the English spring.

N. F. (Ipswich).—"There's an avalanche of bills through my letter-box at the end of the month." But you can melt it by winning *Bullets* £50 monthly for Life—see our huge Birthday Offer on pages 42 and 43.

S. N. C. (Edgware).—"Kidnapping is a rare crime in this country." Still, when the frosts come many desperate householders will seriously consider this method of obtaining a plumber.

A. N. (St. Albans).—"I always read my morning mail while in my cold bath." We suppose that the perusal of a really nasty letter from the income-tax people causes a steam to rise from the water.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

How I Healed ULCERS Within 1 Week



FORMER SUFFERER'S
DRAMATIC
STORY

Apart from saying that it is absolutely true and unsolicited, and that we have many more like it, this testimony needs no comment. It tells its own story. Every sufferer should read it.

"My husband had nasty running ulcers on his leg, seven in all; the first one was given very painful treatment lasting about 3 months. It took fully one year to heal; we thought it would never heal. About 2 weeks after the bandages were removed another half-dozen broke out all round the old sore. This tried his patience severely after what he had suffered. It looked as though he would have to lie up. I thought as a last chance I would give GERMOLENE a trial. I purchased a 1/3 tin and as soon as he put it on his leg, it stopped the incessant irritation as if by magic, and it sank right into the sores, giving instant relief. It immediately dried them up and they have disappeared all within the first week! We can't fully express our feelings of gratitude."—Mrs. O. R., Glasgow.

GET YOUR TIN OF

Germolene
BRAND
ASEPTIC OINTMENT

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SKIN-HEALER
New 4/6 size now available in hygienic Tube packaging.

The smoking habit is as hard to turn as a stubborn donkey
EASOFF TAKES THE 'MOKE' OUT OF SMOKING

This mild flavoured gum containing quinine reduces smoking and makes it more enjoyable. 5 large strips, 2d. from Boots and many chemists. Easoff (Pat. 243,425), 26, Broadwood, Bristol, 1.

Enjoy
"FACE HAPPINESS"
with
STEAD
RAZOR BLADES

SHAVE with a Stead Blade.
Then run your fingertips over your skin. Smooth. Clean. No rough patches. No burning. Stead Blades are made to give such perfect shaves for weeks and weeks. The Stead Wallet rests each blade for one week after using. This restores its super keen shaving edge. Enjoy BETTER shaves with Stead Blades.

7 PERFECT BLADES for 6d.

Buy a Stead Wallet on your way home to-day.

Obtainable from Boots, Taylor's Drug Stores, W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls, and from most dealers.

MONSTER "BULLETS" BIRTHDAY PRIZE

£500 MONTHLY FOR LIFE OR £50,000 CASH AT ONCE

WIN YOUR CHOICE for 2, 3 or 4 WORDS

Prizes Value Over £7,000

Celebrate 'Bullets' Twenty-second Birthday

WITH a staggering offer of prizes value over £7,000, "John Bull" celebrates to-day the twenty-second Birthday of *Bullets*. See what a colossal reward may be yours for a few words entered on any of the coupons in these pages!

If a *Bullet* of yours is the best effort received, a thrilling telegram on Friday, November 2, will invite you to choose as your prize either a Monster Pension of £50 Monthly for Life—or a colossal Fortune of £5,000 in cash!

Imagine the thrill of opening that telegram! Suddenly, thanks to a half-hour spent on *Bullets*, you are rich beyond your rosiest dreams! Security, happiness and comfort for life—all yours for writing a few words upon a *Bullets* coupon!

This gigantic First Prize, remember, is only one of 12,573 attractions which mark the twenty-second Birthday of *Bullets*. Supporting the Life Pension or Fortune which heads the prize-list is a magnificent array of twenty-two graded Birthday Cheques, each accompanied by a fine £21 Radio Gramophone.

Notice also that the fifty winners of £1 will each receive a *Bullets* Season Ticket value £2 12s.—and that to each prize of 2s. 6d. "John Bull" will add free-entry coupons value 5s. Even the 12,000 smaller prize-winners are to secure two-in-one Surprise Awards, including a useful Gift which cannot be bought anywhere.

Are not these 12,573 opportunities worth more than half an hour of your leisure? They are. Resolve to spend an evening on *Bullets* within the next few days and one of the finest prizes ever offered by "John Bull" may well be the result.

One last warning. Unless your entry is in by Saturday, October 20, you cannot be amongst the winners in this sensational Birthday Contest.

£885 CASH AND 50 RADIO SETS AWARDED!

FIRST PRIZE £500 AND RADIO SET.—COMPETITION No. 953

R. GRAINGER, 43, Melbourne Road, Stamford, Lincs.

Example:—WITH ANXIOUS EYES

Bullet:—WIVES WAIT—WAVES WHITE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

A. BALFOUR, 13, Ashburnham Gardens, Upminster, Essex.

Example: Man I Like
Bullet: Has One "Vice"—Handshake.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £40:

H. J. CORNELL, 263, Hampton Road, Ilford, Essex.

Example: All Too Soon
Bullet: "Shell - shocked" World "Loses Memory."

OTHER PRIZES:

230: Mrs. P. PINKNEY, 47, Borough Road, Bridlington, Yorks.
Made His Fleah Creep—Imagining His Toddler Marching.

220: M. BUTLER c/o 4, Springfield Terrace, Felling-on-Tyne.
Man I Like—Upright, Although "Right Down."

218: G. ASKEW, 20, Division Road, Hull.
Cruel World—Unwanted Child "Pitched Into."

216: Sgt.-Ins. GARDINER, P.L. Depot, R.A.M.C. Crookham, Hants.
Danger On The Road—Calls For "Active Step."

214: D. BUCHANAN, 92, Ardgay Street, Glasgow.
He Tried Hard But—"Rainbow" Ended "Under Arches."

212: D. H. WILKINSON, 2, Drayton Road, West Ealing, W.
Cruel World—But "Lambs" Temper "Wind."

210: W. FLEMING, Wishford, near Salisbury, Wilts.
Bang! Bang! Bang!—Explains "Our Stew" To-day.

209: T. S. PRASER, Creetown, N.B.
On The Edge—Your "Steel Is Tested."

208: F. L. C. HEYSHAM, "Moldera," Saltash, In The Long Run—"Broken Fetters" Hampering Woman.

207: J. P. S. DALBY, 54, Sharnlow Road, Alvaston, Derby.
Cruel World—Gave Nudist Wooden Suit!

206: B. SCHOFIELD, 21, Castleton Street, Bolton.

Made The Shopkeeper Smile—Sadly—"Want Assistant, Governor?"

205: L. GROVES, 63, Daneville Road, Denmark Hill, S.E.

Bang! Bang! Bang!—The Music Of Foundations.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

204 10s.: W. TURNER, 32, Salisbury Road, Luton.
What I Say—Raises Daughter's So-called Eyebrows!

204: C. CRAVEN, c/o Retail Timber Supply, Selby Street, Hull.
Now—Animals "Tortured For Information."

203 10s.: H. SYKES, 23, Carrs Road, Marsden, near Huddersfield.
In Pleasure's Whirlpool—Even "Moment's Reflection" Difficult.

203: P. WATERHOUSE, 70, Addiscombe Road, Croydon.
Man I Like—Studies Home's "Running" First.

202 10s.: Miss M. G. WALKER, 107, Uppingham Road, Leicester.
What I Say—"Pastry's Delicious!" "Tasted" Rolling-pin!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Each of the above winners will also receive a "Burgeyne" Radio Set, as will 30 of £2. A list of these, together with 500 2s. 6d. winners, can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

HOW TO WIN THIS MONSTER PRIZE!

MAKE a start by reading slowly through the list of *Examples* and jotting down all the ideas they suggest to you. Never mind how crude these first comments appear—they are your raw material, and any of these thoughts may prove the basis of a First Prize *Bullet*.

Each of your completed efforts, remember, must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked to that particular *Example*.

Suppose, for instance, you were working on the *Example* WORRYING BRITANNIA. Your first rough jotting might be *Not Enough Babies Arriving*. This you could readily polish into the finished *Bullet*, WORRYING BRITANNIA—NOT ENOUGH "LITTLE WORRIES."

To assist you further, study the various styles of the winning *Bullets* below, noticing how neatly each effort fits its *Example*.

Then settle down quietly for an hour on your efforts and those 60 minutes of interesting work may bring you one of the finest prizes in the whole long history of *Bullets*.

ADD 2, 3 or 4 WORDS TO ANY EXAMPLE

WORRYING BRITANNIA
FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE
SPEEDING TO DISASTER
SERVING THE NATION
MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD
IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN
IN TROUBLED WATERS
COUNTING THE MINUTES
NOT PLAYING THE GAME
WORK OF A LIFETIME
TO PREVENT BLOODSHED
IF LONDON WERE BOMBED
THIEF IN THE NIGHT
SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED
MAN WHO GETS THERE
LAND OF PROSPERITY

COURAGE
DYING DAY
HER PRINCE
THE BOSS
UNKNOWN
LITTLE MAN
SHRINKING
PITY
THE REMEDY
UGLY THREAT
ASLEEP
GOOD CITIZEN
EVERLASTING
BEYOND
LEFT OUT
QUIETLY

OUR ONE AND ONLY
TO CLEAR THE WAY
NATURE'S LESSON
CHANCE FOR SONNY
KEY OF THE DOOR
ALL THE WORLD
AT MARS' FUNERAL
MADE HIM PULL UP
LONG OVERDUE
HARD AS IRON
VOICE OF PEACE
MOTHER'S MAGIC
OVER OUR HEADS
BRAVE ATTEMPT
DOING BETTER
COMRADESHIP

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best *Bullet* received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the best being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every *Bullet* received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to John Bull and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for 2,000 Guineas chosen by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 952 will be displayed in the window of Mr. W. Chick, 150, Tuckton Road, Southbourne.

"John Bull" Insurance Gift Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon appear this week on page 5.

DON'T MISS INTERVIEW WITH 2,000 GUINEAS WINNER ON PAGE 19



AND DOUBLE AWARDS FOR 12,572 ENTRANTS!



£200	£50	£40	£30	£20
£18	£16	£14	£12	£10
£8	£6	£21 ULTRA ALL MAINS RADIO GRAMOPHONES		
10 of £4				



with all these 22 Birth-day Cheques. Battery Radio and extra cheque if preferred.

50 of £1
and "Bullets" Season
Ticket value £2.12s.
500 of 2/6
and 10 weeks
"Bullets" Season
Ticket value 5/-

12,000 UNIQUE AND
USEFUL 2-IN-1
SURPRISE AWARDS



BY entering eight or more *Bullets* for Competition No. 957, either on entry - free coupons or prize coupons, you become entitled to enclose this *Bullets* Football coupon with your entry and compete entirely free for an extra prize of £1,000.

Read these "Bullets" Football Instructions Carefully

You have simply to consider the comparative merit of the *Bullets* opposite each other on the coupon below. Place 1 in the forecast column if you think the first is the better; place 2 in forecast column if you think the second is the better; if you think them equal in merit, place "X" in forecast column. The £1,000 will be paid to the entrant whose forecast is correct, or nearest to the correct result, as decided by the adjudicators. Prize divided in the event of a tie.

Each entrant is allowed one Football Contest coupon only, and this must be

enclosed with eight or more *Bullets* for Contest No. 957, either on ordinary coupons or prize coupons totalling four or more. Any Football Coupon which is not actually enclosed in the same envelope as the necessary number of "Bullets" coupons will be disqualified.

Any coupons not written in ink, having incomplete or altered forecast, or not bearing the same name and address as the *Bullets* coupons with which it is enclosed will be ruled out.

Entries will be accepted only on condition that the result, which will appear in *JOHN BULL* published Thursday, November 1, is regarded as final and legally binding, the Competition Editor's decision being final.

The closing date, of course, is as for *Bullets* Monster Pension Offer - Saturday, October 20. Fill up your coupon now!

Free "Bullets" Football Contest. Closing Sat., Oct. 20

FORECAST 1, or 2, or X BELOW	
At Prison's Gates Just Nobody - Nobody's Just	V The Best Man Develops - Doesn't Await Developments
Rejoicing Mother Cries - Suffering, Tearless	V Thanks To Her Cleverness - Her Simplicity Admired
Made Of Money What's Left Of Him	V Prompt Payment "Treatment" Many Doctors Need
Big Responsibility Politicians - But Milkman's Bigger	V Knocking At The Door Trade - But Not Begging
Shipmates Till Mother-in-law "Boarded" Us	V Tonic For The Nation If Candidates "Kept Pledge"
Azimuth The Law Often Trespases Notice Itself	V We Shall See Or Government Will Hear!
Superhuman Effort Tommy Walked Round Puddle!	V Thank Goodness Epstein Didn't Make Statutes
Remember, Mr. M.P. "Letters" Must Bring "Credit"	V Getting Things Done Or Electors Feeling "Raw"
Flying Squad Arrived - Smashed Other Window!	V Putting His Foot In It Said She'd "Knobby Knees"
Out In The Country "Burying Yourself" Postpones	V Moral Victory Moral - Victory Isn't Everything
In Life's Cinema Law Forbids "Emergency Exits"	V We'll Stand A Lot, But Even A Lion Turns
Horse Worth Backing For Sport, Not Support	V Our Cornfields Open Out - Openings In

I enclose not less
than 8 "Bullets"
for Competition
No. 957 and agree
to the rules of this
free "Football"
Judging Contest.

Signed

Address



WIN £1,000 BY SENDING THIS COUPON WITH 8 OR MORE "BULLETS"

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed

Address

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed

Address

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s 6d.

Signed

Address

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed

Address

Enter name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s 6d.

Signed

Address

EXAMPLE

BULLET

EXAMPLE

BULLET

(957) P.O. No.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 6 Coupons send P.O. for 3s.

Signed

Address

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper. NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES - Cheques for £10, £5 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 957 usually purchase "John Bull."

Address Entry: Long Acre, London, W.O.2 (Comp.)

Choose Your **THREE** And Get Them **FREE**



'HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL'

OFFER TO ALL MEN AND WOMEN
WITH

DULL, THIN, LIFELESS, IMPOVERISHED HAIR

No man or woman who is worried by Hair Troubles of any kind should fail to accept **INSTANTLY** this generous "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Offer.

If YOUR hair is Thin, Lifeless, Lustreless, if YOU are going Bald or notice loose hairs clinging to your brush or comb, you are invited to accept **FREE** of Charge special test supplies of **ANY THREE** of the world-famous Harlene Hair Improving Preparations on the right. Just choose which three you require and send the **COUPON WITHOUT DELAY!** The result of this **FREE TEST** will both amaze and delight you.

1. HARLENE HAIR GROWER & TONIC

HARLENE is the true liquid FOOD for the hair. Its nourishing, stimulating and revitalising influence extends to every tiny hair root and shaft. In an amazingly short time



Falling hair stops falling.

Lean hair takes on a new lustre.

Bald patches disappear and the head is crowned with a thick, abundant, lustrous glory of healthy hair.

"HARLENE" HAIR-DRILL

is the most scientific and effective method of restoring growth, lustre and luxuriance to impoverished hair. It simply infuses new life and vitality into each hair follicle and revives the weakened fibres. To men it restores the Well Groomed Appearance so essential in Social and Business Life—to Women it gives that Added Allure and Attraction so rightly desired. Take care of your Children's hair! "Harlene" preserves, strengthens & invigorates it. 1/1, 2/9 and 4/9 per bottle.

2. CREMEX SHAMPOO

Shampoo with "CREMEX." Its generous dainty perfumed creamy lather is delightfully refreshing and super-cleansing. It frees the hair from every trace of Scurf and Dandruff and is most beneficial to the scalp. **FREE** Burnishing Rinse included. 1/6 per box of 7 shampoos (Single sachets 8d. each).



3. UZON BRILLIANTINE

"UZON" gives just that final touch of distinction to the coiffure. This highly refined brilliantine gives a glossy appearance to the hair and is invaluable to those with overdry scalp. In Liquid or Solidified form. 1/1 and 2/9 per bottle, or 1/8 per tin.



4. HARLENE WAVE SETTING LOTION

A veritable economy boon for ladies. Keeps the hair in wave for long periods, and makes the waves deep and entrancingly beautiful. Saves £££'s on Hair Waving Bills! 7½d. and 1/8 per bottle.



5. HARLENE CAMOMILE GOLDEN HAIR WASH

Every lady with fair hair should use "HARLENE" Camomile Golden Hair Wash. This is a dainty preparation which doubles, even trebles the beauty of fair hair and gives it that glorious light-gold sunshine touch. Unbelievably fascinating and beautiful. Just the thing for hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/8, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

6. ASTOL HAIR COLOUR RESTORER

If your hair is Grey, going Grey, or discoloured, you should use "ASTOL" Hair Colour Restorer which will quickly bring it back to a Youthful Colour—making you look years younger. Equally suitable for ladies or gentlemen. 1/9, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.



SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this Coupon and fourpence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing, a set of any three "Harlene-Hair-Drill" samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. State which numbers are required. Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address. **EDWARDS HARLENE LTD.** (H.969), 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp.

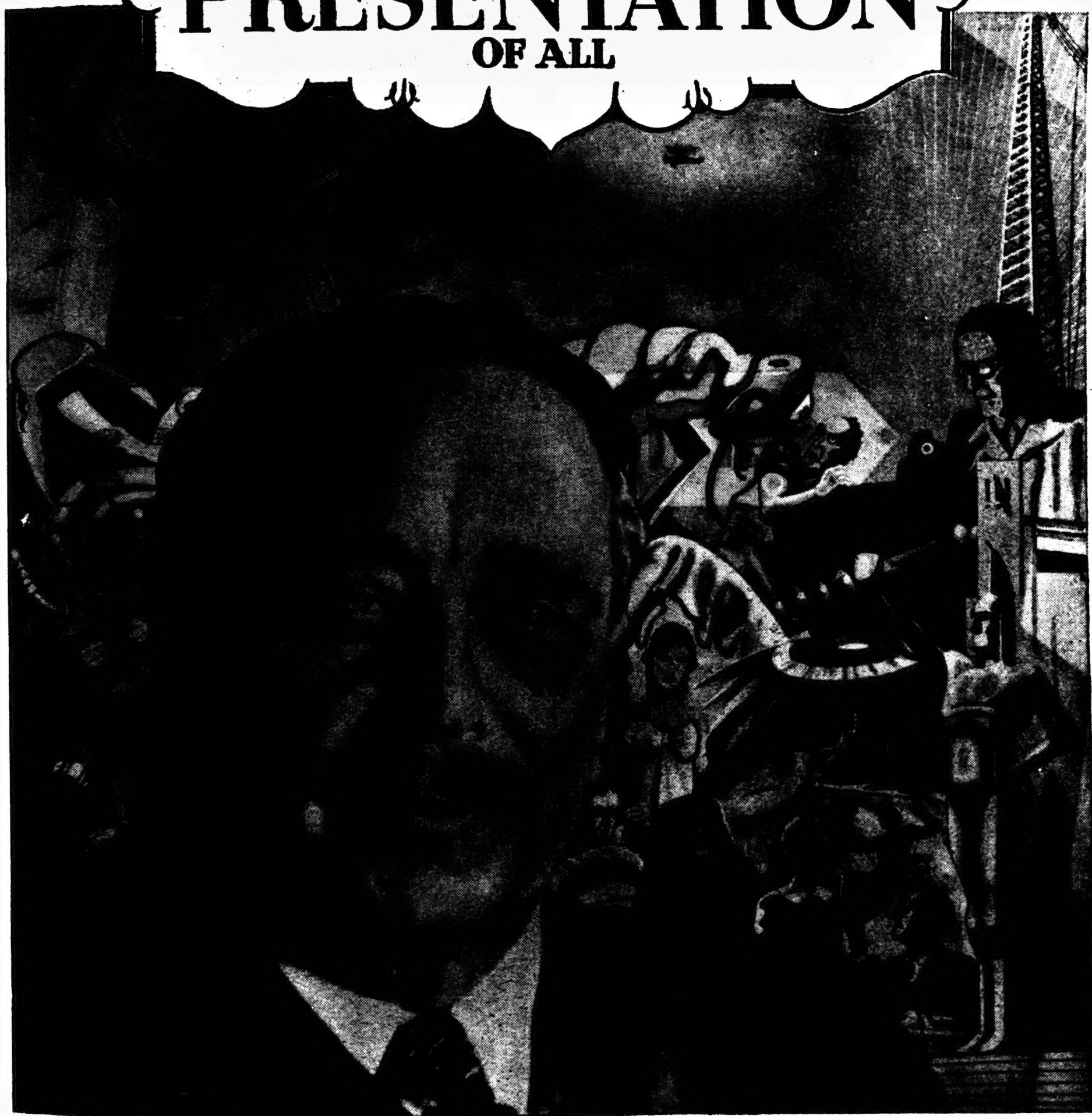
"Harlene" Preparations are obtainable from all Chemists & Stores, or direct on receipt of price, Post Free within the British Isles.

OCTOBER 6, 1934

PLEASE TEAR OUT THIS SUPPLEMENT

Supplement to JOHN BULL

"John Bull's" Big Surprise for every reader
**THE MOST AMAZING
PRESENTATION
OF ALL**



H. G. WELLS—THE MASTER MIND OF THE CENTURY

NOW SEE NEXT PAGE ➔

Here is a reduced illustration of the splendid D. Luxe Edition of the most popular works of H. G. Wells, bound in Rich Blue Lacquered Art. Leather.

SET 2

SET 4

You a
Wells
ever se
the c
Choo
"A"
More
possib
wheth
Libra
hands
Your
overle
And
every
with
least

" Kip.
 " The
 " The
 " The
 " Tom
 " A N

" Mr.
 " In t
 " Joa
 " The
 " The
 " The
 " God

**What
tales!
anima
of the
stories
power
spellbe
hundr**

IMP

A writer
"John
held an
Form in

HA
TC

TO

ADH

•••••

1994

100

Das

WELLS PRESENTATION

TAKE YOUR CHOICE! APPLY AT ONCE ON THE FORMS BELOW.

This week "John Bull" announces the most thrilling Presentation it has ever made. You and every one of the more-than-a-million-and-a-half "John Bull" readers are invited to accept the best and most popular works of the Master Mind of the Century—H. G. Wells—our greatest living novelist, whose thrilling stories are amongst the masterpieces of all time. *This is positively your one and only opportunity. This great Offer will not appear again. . . .* This Presentation is of such importance that "John Bull" has devised an entirely new plan which brings these marvellous works quickly and easily within reach of every reader. Now read on—

You can take your choice of any of the four magnificent 3-volume sets of H. G. Wells' works—illustrated on the left—by applying for Set 1, 2, 3 or 4, whichever set you prefer. You can, of course, apply for more than one set, or for the complete four sets if you wish to do so.

Choose your Set or Sets and reserve them at once on the Reservation Form "A" below, and post this form immediately. You send no money with this form.

Moreover—to enable you to obtain your Set or Sets in the quickest way possible, you are asked to collect only four tokens to qualify for your volumes, whether you apply for one, two or three sets only, or for the complete Library. This means that if you act at once, your volumes will be in your hands in just over three weeks from now!

Your Presentation Voucher "B" on which you qualify, is actually printed overleaf—in your hands now.

And now look at the titles of the fascinating stories in this great Library—every one world-famous—the very cream of H. G. Wells—stories pulsing with fast action from start to finish. Each of these volumes contains at least two full-length books.

SET 1

"Kippa"
"The Research Magnificent"
"The History of Mr. Polly"
"The War in the Air"
"Tono-Bungay"
"A Modern Utopia"

SET 2

"Mr. Britling Sees It Through"
"In the Days of the Comet"
"Joan and Peter"
"The Country of the Blind"
"The Invisible Man"
"The Secret Places of the Heart"
"God the Invisible King"

What thrills! mysteries! romances! and prophecies! are here in these wondrous tales! Here are gods and supermen, revolutions, wars, monstrous peoples and animals, staggering adventures in other planets, incredible insights into the worlds of the future. Nowhere in the libraries of the world will you find such gripping stories as these. If you haven't read Wells you'll gasp at the astounding scope, power and magic of his inimitable genius. There is more in his works to hold you spellbound, to amuse, please, startle, awe and astound you than can be found in a hundred ordinary "thrillers."

SET 3

"The First Men in the Moon"
"The World Set Free"
"The Sleeper Awakes"
"Men Like Gods"
"The Wife of Sir Isaac Harman"
"The Dream"

SET 4

"Love and Mr. Lewisham"
"Marriage"
"The New Machiavelli"
"The Food of the Gods"
"Collected Short Stories"

This complete new 12-volume Edition of H. G. Wells is printed in large, clear type on beautiful opaque paper and contains well over 2,000,000 words and some 5,500 pages. Each volume measures 7½ inches wide, 5½ inches deep and weighs over 1 lb. The complete Library measures 15½ inches wide by 7½ inches high by 5½ inches deep, and weighs over 14 lbs. As befits modern works of such undying interest and value, this wonderful Library is produced in two splendid Editions.

THE ORDINARY EDITION.—Each volume in this Edition is handsomely bound in stiff covers of Rich Red Silk-grained Cloth, gold-embossed, and has burnished dustproof top edges. On the front of each book is an embossed portrait of the author.

THE DE LUXE EDITION.—This exquisite Edition, illustrated on the opposite page, is a special concession for those who would like their Set or Sets of Volumes in the most magnificent binding imaginable. This Edition is produced and finished in materials of unusual durability and beauty. The stiff covers of each volume are specially bound in Rich Blue Figured Art. Leather and are beautifully decorated in real 22-carat Gold. Each volume has a handsome medallion portrait of H. G. Wells embossed on the front cover, and burnished dustproof edges coloured to harmonise with the binding. Special Blue Figured End-papers give the finishing touch to an Edition of enduring beauty.

WHAT TO DO NOW The thing to do immediately is to complete the Reservation Form "A" below and post it at once. You send no money with this Form. Be sure to indicate the Set or Sets you want and the Edition you have selected—De Luxe or Ordinary. At the same time indicate your choice as directed on your Presentation Voucher "B" overleaf.

On receipt of your Reservation Form "A" "John Bull" will reserve your Set or Sets of Volumes in your name—ready for despatch, carriage paid, to your home, as soon as your completed Presentation Voucher "B" is received.

Overleaf you will find the official Voucher "B" which contains full details of this amazing Presentation, and with which you can begin right away to qualify for whichever Set or Sets you choose. You are asked to keep this Voucher carefully and to affix to it 4 tokens (Plain Series) from 4 separate weekly issues of "John Bull." Begin this week with token No. 124 from the extreme bottom left corner of the back cover of this issue.

Act at Once! A million-and-a-half "John Bull" readers are now reading this announcement and will be hurrying to reserve their volumes. The supplies of these magnificent Sets of H. G. Wells' works, though huge, are strictly limited, and there can be no reprint. This is definitely your one and only opportunity. You are strongly advised to choose your Set or Sets this very minute and to send in your Reservation Form "A" below by the very next post.

**YOUR
PRESENTATION
VOUCHER
IS
OVERLEAF**

IMPORTANT.—It is a condition of this offer that your Newsagent MUST hold a written order from you for the regular delivery of "John Bull." Should your Newsagent NOT already hold such an Order from you, hand him the Order Form below at once.

URGENT!—POST THE FORM BELOW AT ONCE

HAND THIS ORDER FORM
TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

"John Bull"

3D. WEEKLY.

TO MR. (Newsagent)

ADDRESS

Please deliver or reserve "John Bull" for me weekly until further notice.

SIGNATURE

DATE

A

POST AT ONCE—Reservation Form

Send no Money with this Form

THE WORKS OF H. G. WELLS

TO WELLS PRESENTATION DEPT., "JOHN BULL," 3, ARNE STREET, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Please reserve in my name and in the edition specified the following:

SET 1 — SET 2 — SET 3 — SET 4

ORDINARY EDITION — DE LUXE EDITION

Be sure to indicate on your Presentation Voucher overleaf which Set or Sets you have chosen.
The Newsagent (whose name and address are below for verification purposes) holds a written order for the regular delivery of "John Bull."
WRITE CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS.

READER'S NAME (State Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

ADDRESS

NAME OF NEWSAGENT

ADDRESS

DATE

This Reservation Form MUST be received by NOT later than OCTOBER 15th.

Over out Set or Sets NOT required.

Over out Edition NOT required.

LEAVE BLANK
Checked

District Supervisor.

IMPORTANT.
You may send this Form in an unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp. DO NOT enclose any cash or correspondence.

"John Bull," 6 10/1934.

'JOHN BULL'S' WONDERFUL H.G. WELLS PRESENTATION

IMPORTANT. Keep the Presentation Voucher and Address Form below very carefully. Send in when completed with your Four Tokens.

B JOHN BULL—Presentation Voucher FOR THE WORKS OF H. G. WELLS

To Presentation Dept., H.G.W., "John Bull," 5, Castle Street, London, W.C.2.

124

IMPORTANT
Here is an illustration

showing a specimen Token similar to those you are asked to cut out from the extreme bottom left corner of the back cover of four separate weekly issues of "John Bull" and to affix to the spaces provided below. Use gum or paste—NOT pins.

1	3
2	4

Fill in your name and full postal address on Address Form, below and send in with this Voucher. WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS.

I certify that the four Tokens affixed to this voucher have been cut from four separate weekly issues of "John Bull." I enclose P.O. for the amount as stated below, which includes packing, carriage, insurance, etc. Please send me my Set or Sets of the Works of H. G. Wells, as specified below.

NOTE.—You are entitled to secure any or all of the sets below. By accepting more than one set to be dispatched to you at one time you secure a substantial cash saving (see details in the panel below). You MUST indicate your requirements by crossing out the SETS and EDITIONS NOT required.

SET 1 — SET 2 — SET 3 — SET 4 Cross out Sets NOT required

ORDINARY EDITION—DE LUXE EDITION Cross out Edition NOT required

With this Presentation Voucher you must enclose the following remittance in accordance with your requirements as specified above.

ORDINARY EDITION

For Any One Set You Send P.O. for 3/6
For Any Two Sets You Send P.O. for 7/-
For Any Three Sets You Send P.O. for 10/3
For All Four Sets You Send P.O. for 13/6

In every case the above amounts include cost of packing, carriage, and insurance etc., on your volumes.

DE LUXE EDITION

For Any One Set You Send P.O. for 4/6
For Any Two Sets You Send P.O. for 8/6
For Any Three Sets you Send P.O. for 13/3
For All Four Sets You Send P.O. for 17/6

I enclose P.O. No. Total Value..... Date.....
Cross P.O. / & Co. / . Make payable to "John Bull." Write your name and address on back of Postal Order. Do not send loose stamps. Write clearly below in Block Letters.

NAME

ADDRESS

BOOKS WITH CARE

CARRIAGE PAID HOME

NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN

COUNTY

"H.G.W." If undelivered please return to Depot, "John Bull," 46, Castle Street, London, W.C.2.

INSIDE this Supplement "John Bull" gives full details of its amazing new Presentation to every reader of the 24 best works of H. G. Wells—the greatest Literary genius of our age. This Presentation is the quickest and simplest ever devised. There are only four tokens to collect and if you act at once you can obtain your volumes in just over three weeks from now. This handsome brand-new Edition of Wells' immortal masterpieces is arranged in four 3-volume sets. You are invited to choose any set or sets you like, or to obtain the complete Library—just as you wish. Your Reservation Form "A" on which you apply immediately for your volumes is inside this supplement and should be filled in and posted at once. Your Presentation Voucher "B" on which you qualify is actually printed on the left—in your hands without waiting. Turn inside and post your Reservation Form at once stating which set or sets you have chosen. The Reservation Form reserves your Set or Sets in your name in the Edition you specify—De Luxe or Ordinary. It is a condition of this Scheme that your newsagent holds a written order from you for the regular delivery of "John Bull." If your Newsagent does NOT already hold a written order from you for the regular delivery of "John Bull," fill in, cut out and hand him the Order Form which is inside this supplement.

HOW TO QUALIFY.

On the left is the Presentation Voucher "B" on which you qualify for your volumes. To qualify, cut out the plain series token from the extreme LEFT bottom corner of the back cover of "John Bull." Do this for four separate weekly issues. Affix each token to the Voucher with paste or gum—NOT pins. Tokens eligible are the plain series commencing from No. 124 (or subsequently). NO OTHER SERIES OF TOKENS OR TOKENS PRIOR TO No. 124 WILL BE ACCEPTED IN CONNECTION WITH THIS OFFER. Having collected four tokens as directed complete the Presentation Voucher "B" as requested. Write your name and full postal address on the Address Form in BLOCK LETTERS, then send your Voucher, complete with Postal Order in to:—

Wells Presentation Dept., "John Bull,"
5, Castle Street, London, W.C.2.

Only Postal Orders or Cheques will be accepted. Do not send loose stamps. Write your name and address on the back of your Postal Order, make it payable to "John Bull" and cross / & Co. / . Upon receipt of your properly completed Presentation Voucher and Address Form, together with your Postal Order for the correct amount, your Set or Sets in the Edition specified will be despatched, carriage paid, to your home. No set of volumes can be varied by changing one volume from one set to another.

After a completed Voucher is sent in, allow a few days for your volumes to reach you. Applications will be treated in strict rotation. Should any set or sets be over-applied for, applicants will have their money refunded. This offer applies only to persons residing in Great Britain, Northern Ireland and Irish Free State.

N.B.—Applicants from Irish Free State are required to pay any duty that may be chargeable.



YOUR RESERVATION FORM IS INSIDE. POST IT AT ONCE!